

# The Enterprise.

VOL. 10.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, JUNE 10, 1905.

NO. 33.

## RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.	
6:02 A. M. Daily.	
7:19 A. M. Daily, except Sunday.	
9:39 A. M. Daily.	
12:39 P. M. Daily.	
5:03 P. M. Daily.	
5:54 P. M. Daily.	
9:12 P. M. Daily.	
SOUTH.	
6:45 A. M. Daily.	
7:33 A. M. Daily, except Sunday.	
12:39 P. M. Daily.	
4:05 P. M. Daily.	
7:03 P. M. Daily.	
8:33 P. M. Daily.	
12:01 A. M. Daily. (Theatre train.)	

## S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R. TIME TABLE

Leave Fifth and Market Sts., S. F.	Leave San Mateo
6:00 a. m.	5:30 a. m.
Every one-half hour thereafter to 4:30 p. m.	Every one-half hour thereafter to 7:00 p. m.
4:30 p. m.	8:00 "
7:30 "	9:00 "
8:30 "	10:00 "
9:30 "	11:00 "
10:30 "	12:00 "
11:30 "	12:42 a. m.

## TIME TABLE South San Francisco R. R. & Power Co.

Leave Holy Cross	Leave Packing House
5:30 a. m.	6:30 a. m.
Every one-half hour thereafter to 4:30 p. m.	Every one-half hour thereafter to 7:00 p. m.
4:30 p. m.	8:00 "
7:30 "	9:00 "
8:30 "	10:00 "
9:30 "	11:00 "
10:30 "	12:00 "
11:30 "	12:35 a. m.

Cars pass Post Office every thirty minutes, 15 minutes before and 12 minutes after the even hours, from 5:42 a. m. to 1:42 p. m.

The last "suburban car", leaving Fifth and Market Sts., S. F., at 11:30 p. m., connects at Holy Cross at 12:15 a. m. with last car for South San Francisco.

## POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:00 to 9:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.	
From the North	6:45 12:03
" " South	12:05 12:29

MAIL CLOSURE.	
North	6:55 12:39
South	6:15 6:24

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

## CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

Methodist Church. Meetings, Butchers' Hall. Sunday Services—Sunday School, 3 p. m.; Epworth League of Christian Endeavor, 6:30 p. m.; Preaching 7:30 p. m.

The pastor, Rev. W. de L. Kingsbury will be in town Tuesdays and Thursdays from 1:30 to 5 p. m. Any who may know of sick or distressed neighbors, will please leave word at the residences of Mr. Coombes, Mrs. Du Bois or Mrs. Sullivan.

Catholic Church Services will be held every Sunday at 9 o'clock a. m. at the Catholic Church.

## MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

## DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT	
Hon. G. H. Buck	Redwood City
TREASURER	
P. M. Chamberlain	Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR	
F. M. Granger	Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY	
J. J. Bullock	Redwood City
ASSASSOR	
C. D. Hayward	Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK	
H. W. Schaberg	Redwood City
COUNTY RECORDER	
John F. Johnston	Redwood City
SHERIFF	
J. H. Mansfield	Redwood City
AUDITOR	
Geo. Barker	Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS	
Miss Etta M. Tilton	Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR	
Jas. Crowe	Redwood City
SURVEYOR	
W. B. Gilbert	Redwood City

Thomas W. Wilson of Burlington, Iowa, committed suicide at Redlands by shooting himself in the head with a revolver while despondent over ill health. He suffered a stroke of paralysis and feared he would become a burden upon his wife and two children, who reside in Burlington. For two years past he has been employed as bookkeeper on the Redlands Review. His body was found by his landlady a few hours after the shooting, lying in his night-robe across his bed.

## WEEK'S NEWS REVIEWED IN BRIEF ITEMS

### Recent Important Occurrences Presented in Kaleidoscopic Array.

#### SUMMARY OF EVENTS OF THE WORLD

### Short, Crisp, Pithy Paragraphs That Give the Happenings of the Week in a Form Appreciated By Busy Readers.

The Speaker of the English House of Commons, William Court Gully, has resigned. He has been ill for some time.

The United States Supreme Court adjourned for the term last week, all pending cases being continued to the next term, which will begin October 9th next.

Mrs. H. H. Hargis, wife of the Paris partner of J. Pierpont Morgan, died at Carlsbad, N. M., of consumption. The body will be sent to Paris for burial.

The executive committee of the Panama Canal Commission at a meeting Sunday resolved to reduce the working day of mechanics and laborers to eight hours. Sanitary improvements in Panama city were ordered.

The special committee of the English House of Commons appointed to consider the matter has decided against the pneumatic bill providing for the installation in London of electric light and pneumatic-tube systems.

The trial at Vienna of several Austro-Italians from Trieste, charged with high treason for having engaged in a plot to start a revolution last summer in the Italian provinces of Austria, has ended in the acquittal of the accused.

The Beacon garage, an extensive establishment operated by A. R. Bangs on Brimmer street, Boston, and James Hewitt's carriage manufactory adjoining, were damaged to the extent of \$150,000 to \$200,000 by fire. Thirty-five automobiles were destroyed.

Count Stefan. Keglevitch of Hungary was killed at Budapest by Carl Hencz, of the People's party, in a duel with swords. The meeting was the outcome of a heated dispute in the Chamber of Deputies. Keglevitch, who was wounded in the region of the heart, died almost instantly.

At the Soldiers' Home, near Dodge City, Kas., Daniel Truax shot and killed Herman Lutz and John Lee because the latter had taken a supply of whisky which Truax had brought from the city. Truax, who was intoxicated at the time of the shooting, was brought to Dodge City and placed in jail.

President Roosevelt has authorized the announcement that Charles J. Bonaparte of Baltimore would be appointed Secretary of the Navy, to succeed Paul Morton, who will retire July 1st, to go to New York to take charge of the plans for the construction of the subway system for operation in connection with the surface lines.

Contracts amounting to fully \$5,000,000 calling for the shipment with all dispatch of electrical equipment, machines and tools, have been placed in the New York market on Japanese account. The orders were mostly closed by the New York representatives of Japanese firms. The machinery is for installation in the principal government ship yards and arsenals.

The Nading Bank, a private concern at Platrock, Indiana, has closed its doors and the chief sufferers are Harry Nading, Walter Nading and their mother, Mrs. Sonora Nading, residents of Shelby county. It is understood their losses will exceed \$120,000, and the greater part of their combined fortune may be needed in adjusting matters with the creditors. The bank has not accepted deposits for several days.

The Supreme Court of the United States has affirmed the decision of the Superior Court of the City of San Francisco in the case of Ah Sin vs. the Chief of Police of San Francisco. Ah Sin was arrested in a barricaded gambling-room and sought release as a subject of the Emperor of China, on a writ of habeas corpus. The ordinance under which the arrest was made was attacked on the ground that it was enforced only against Chinese

and as a discrimination contrary to the Constitution. The court upheld the ordinance.

The Equal Rights Society, a Kansas negro organization, at a mass-meeting at Topeka, passed resolutions condemning the Republican party for the passage of legislation providing for separate high schools in Kansas City. An effort was made to include in the resolution a censure of Governor Hoch, but this was prevented by the more conservative delegates. Nicholas Chiles, a prominent colored politician, led the fight in Governor Hoch.

Inquiries now completed regarding the extent of the damage caused by the recent cold weather to the vineyards of the Middle Rhine region, Germany, show serious losses in the best districts. The vineyards present a sorry spectacle. Some famous vineyards in locations like Johannisberg, Geisenheim, Erbach and Hattenheim suffered particularly, and will hardly produce anything like an average crop. Rhine Hessen also suffered severely.

Nearly \$2,000,000 for charity was left by Mrs. George P. Lord of Elgin, the richest woman in Illinois, who was well known for her philanthropic work. All the charitable institutions which came under her notice through life were remembered, and the towns surrounding Elgin are all mentioned in the will for amounts ranging from \$5000 to \$50,000. A number of Illinois charitable institutions and colleges are mentioned as beneficiaries in the will.

A special to the St. Paul Dispatch from Rhineland, Wis., says: A local chemist has produced a liquid which is 11,000 times stronger than the best quality of beer, and one drop of it placed in a large beer glass and filled with ice water produces a glass of pure beer of the finest grade. The extract contains an alkaloid from hops just 9500 times stronger than crude hops, and the active principle of malt, 12,700 times the strength of common malt made from the best barley. With the above is combined an article which in contact with water produces 3% per cent alcohol, the amount existing in the best brand of beer. A one-ounce bottle of the extract will make 480 schooners, or about thirty gallons of pure beer.

#### Farmers Face Serious Loss.

Sacramento.—Growers of potatoes and onions throughout the section adjoining this city are confronted with a prospect of loss more serious than has ever before been experienced. An unknown disease has attacked every potato and onion patch in the rich river district, and growers are rushing to early market such of their crops as have not yet been affected. There seems to be no prospect of relief unless the department of agriculture at the State University elects to make an investigation and obtain sufficient information to suggest a remedy.

#### Find Relics of Cortez's Raid.

City of Mexico.—Laborers excavating trenches for the underground cable system of the telephone company near Cinco de Mayo street have struck a number of clay utensils, concrete foundation of temples and pottery covered with hieroglyphics, also Spanish coins whose dates are undecipherable, but which, mingling with the pottery, leads to the supposition that the antiquities found appertain to periods of the conquest when Cortez razed every building in the Aztec capital.

#### New York To Be Center.

St. Louis.—United States Treasurer Ellis H. Roberts, who spent Sunday in St. Louis, said: "I confidently believe that sooner or later London will cease to be the center of finance, and New York will become its successor. The financial interests of this country control more than one-fourth of the stock of all the gold mined in every civilized country in the world."

#### Child Killed by Rooster.

Eau Claire, Wis.—An eighteen-months-old son of John Smith was attacked by a black Minorca rooster, which drove one of his spurs into the back of the child's head, making a wound which caused death.

#### Earthquake Causes Heavy Loss of Life.

Cettinje.—A severe earthquake has caused great destruction in Montenegro and Albania. Five hundred houses were thrown down in Scutari. Two hundred persons were killed or injured.

#### Pensions for Assassin's Relatives.

St. Petersburg.—The Engineers' Association has voted pensions to the wife and mother of Ivan Kalaeieff, the assassin of Grand Duke Sergius.

## BURBANK'S NEW WALNUT TREE A RAPID GROWER

### Latest Creation of the Wizard May Work Great Revolution in Lumber Trade.

#### WONDERFUL GROWTH IN FEW YEARS

### Startling Results Were Obtained by Crossing the Common Black California Walnut With English Variety.

Santa Rosa.—Among the productions of Luther Burbank, the wizard of horticulture of this city, none are destined to play a more important part than two black walnut trees which he has produced. At the present time walnut timber for manufacturing purposes is comparatively scarce and is valued at from \$250 to \$500 a thousand feet. With the trees introduced by Mr. Burbank, in a few short years anyone wanting a quantity of black walnut for any purpose can readily obtain it.

Two walnut trees have been created by Mr. Burbank, the Paradox and the Royal. The former is the cross of the common English walnut and the native California black walnut, and the latter is a cross of the Eastern and California black walnuts. In front of the Burbank home on Santa Rosa avenue there are trees of the Paradox variety which have not yet reached the age of fourteen years, but which have attained a circumference of more than six feet at the height of three feet from the ground.

Mr. Burbank declares that no tree has ever been found which makes so rapid a growth as these walnut trees, as they distance other trees from 25 to 50 per cent in growth of wood, even though other trees maintain the same growth as to height. These trees are exciting great interest on account of their marvelous growth. For cord wood alone, Mr. Burbank declares, these trees would be valuable, as their rapid growth would make them more valuable than any other tree, laying aside questions of commercial value.

The wood takes a beautiful polish, and a splendid grain showing through.

#### Bureau of Forestry Propagates Big Trees

Washington.—The United States Bureau of Forestry has reached the stage in its experiments looking to the reproduction of the famous "big trees" of California to make the positive announcement that, contrary to prevalent belief, this race of forest monarchs need not become extinct, but may be greatly multiplied. In a bulletin just issued it is said the trees seed freely, but that the seeds rarely germinate except when they fall where the ground had been burned over. Once started, the young growth needs only a moderate amount of light and protection from fire and stock grazing. Healthy young growth, it is said, is rare, but in some sections there are plenty of seedlings. It is proposed to remove some of these to localities best suited to their growth. The first extensive transplanting of the big trees has been accomplished in the General Grant National Park, California.

#### Yukon Now Open to Navigation.

Tacoma.—Dispatches from White Horse say that navigation is now open on the Yukon. The Upper Yukon has been unusually low. The water is now rising rapidly, to the great satisfaction of transportation men. The express company and banks at Fairbanks have employed six armed men who will visit the creeks twice weekly to convey the treasure in strong boxes being brought to Fairbanks. It is feared a gang of bandits intend holding up the treasure caravan and escaping down the river in boats. Federal Marshal Berry, who took office at Fairbanks, announces his intention of protecting the miners and their treasure at all hazards.

#### Tornado Razes Houses.

Binghamton, N. Y.—A tornado blew down a large number of houses and barns in the fifth and sixth wards of the city. No one was killed and only one person seriously injured.

#### New Packing Concern for San Jose.

San Jose.—The California Fruit Products Company has been incorporated here to pack and can fruit. The capital is \$25,000.

## COUNTY GAME LAW.

### The Dates on Which Game and Fish May Be Taken or Killed.

Following are the open Game seasons as issued by the San Mateo County Fish and Game Protective Association:

Cottontail or Bush Rabbits	July 1 to Feb. 1
Deer	October 15 to Nov. 15
Hunting with dogs one hour before or after high tide prohibited.	
Trout	August 1 to October 1
Not more than 100 to be caught in one calendar day.	
The killing of Tree or Pine Squirrels, the shooting of Song Birds or robbing their nests is prohibited.	
The seasons fixed by the State law for all other game apply to San Mateo County.	

Violations of the game laws will be punished by fine or imprisonment. A reward of \$25 will be paid for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of offenders.

#### STATE GAME LAW.

The open season for shooting Valley or Mountain Quail, Partridge, Grouse, Sage Hen, or any kind of Wild Duck, or any Rail, Curlew, Ibis or Plover, or Deer, as fixed by the State law, is as follows:

Valley Quail, Partridge, Sage Hen, Wild Duck, Rail, Curlew, Ibis or Plover	October 15 to February 15
Mountain Quail and Grouse	Sept. 1 to Feb. 15
Doves	July 1 to Feb. 15
Tree Squirrel	Aug. 1 to Oct. 1
Male Deer	July 1 to Nov. 1
Pheasant and Meadow Lark, killing prohibited	
Trout	April 1 to Nov. 1
Steelhead (in tidewater) closed February 1 to April 1 and September 10 to October 15	
Striped Bass	July 1 to Jan. 1
Salmon	Oct. 16 to Sept. 10
Loaher or Crawfish	Aug. 15 to April 1
Shrimp	Sept. 1 to May 1
Crabs, 6 inches across back	Oct. 31 to Sept. 1
Turgeon and Female Crab	Prohibited
Abalone	Less than 15 inches round

#### Revival of Corpses Stops Inquest.

Des Moines, Iowa.—"What can I do for you, Coroner?" asked "Pat" Warner, Polk county's official inquest-holder gasped with astonishment as the "corpse" which he had come to examine propounded the startling query and sat upright upon a cot at the police station. Warner was picked up in an alley. His face was crushed beyond recognition and there was a long gash on the top of his head. The police ambulance corps pronounced him dead. Detectives were busily engaged in running down clues to the supposed murder, when Warner emerged from the sleep which Coroner Beck was about to proclaim officially the sleep of death.

#### Naval Prisoners Will Be Freed.

Nagasaki.—It is stated here on good authority that all naval prisoners, surrendered or otherwise, will be sent home.

## Hailstones Pierce Iron Roof.

Condon, Or.—Hailstones as big as cherries fell in a storm that swept over Gilliam county and nearly every window in town was broken. Immense damage has been done to the most promising and largest crop ever sowed in the county. The storm began with a portentous electrical display, which soon developed into a veritable waterspout. The asphalt roof of the Summit Hotel was beaten to pieces and the rooms soaked. All the plate glass windows of the Hunt Hardware Company were broken and the roof beaten in. Thirty holes were counted in the corrugated iron roof of the Prumpf Feed Stables, all of which were made by hail.

Seattle.—Charles D. Lane, a Nome mining man and president of the Wild Goose Mining Company, has sold his stock to San Francisco capitalists for \$600,000. The deal was closed on May 24th.

# Cyrus Noble

The World famous American whiskey.

A perfect distillation of the best grain.

Aged in wood.

Of a soft mellow flavor.

Absolutely pure.

## JOE H. ROSENBERG Tailoring and Furnishing

Just received the most up-to-date styles of Summer Shirts and the latest designs in Neckties and Fancy Hosiery. They are stunners.

## At Special Reduced Prices for the Week:

Ladies' Union Suits reduced from 75 cents to	60 cents
Children's Union Suits reduced from 50 cents to	40 cents
S. and H. Ladies' Shoe, French and Cuban Heels, at a special bargain, reduced from \$2.50 to	\$1.75
Youths' 9 oz. Denim Overalls, reduced from 60c to	50 cents
Children's 9 oz. Denim Overalls reduced from 50c to	40 cents
Ladies' and Girls' Norfolk Caps reduced to	45 cents
Men's Fancy Golf Shirts, reduced from 75c to	50 cents
Men's Working Shirts reduced from 50c to	40 cents
Men's Jersey Ribbed Summer Wool Underwear, per garment, reduced from \$1.00 to	75 cents
Men's Working Shoes reduced from \$1.75 to	\$1.45

I have an elegant line of Summer Suits which I offer as a special inducement for \$20.00 and \$22.50. Fit and style guaranteed.

South San Francisco  
San Mateo Co. - - - California  
Telephone Baden Main 45



# THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,  
Editor and Proprietor.

Newfoundland proposes that we shall take her fish or cut out her bait.

A girl doesn't believe all she hears when the neighbors begin to call her a spinster.

"Don't talk; it's a bad habit," says Tom Lawson, who has discovered that it pays better to write it.

Doctors say that no smoker of cigarettes can be a hero. And yet every time he rolls one he takes his life in his hands.

A Boston statistician shows how a woman can dress on \$65 a year, but the interesting question is, "Can he show his wife?"

Bishop Fallows thinks the world is growing better. Well, it ought to be. Anthony Comstock has been at work reforming it for thirty-two years.

The girls who drew lucky numbers in the Bonesteel lottery last year are now being besieged by appeals to take a chance in the matrimonial lottery.

Oil baths are coming into favor with some women in the East. Dr. Gladden would be glad to see Rockefeller given the treatment if the oil were boiling.

The Cincinnati Enquirer asks: "Was Hamlet really mad?" Probably not. He hadn't seen the performances of any of the people who were to try to play him.

The conceded fact that there is "no nonsense" about Mr. Shonts is regarded generally as a trustworthy guaranty that the Panama canal will be built on sane and sensible lines.

President Plaza of Ecuador has recently been married to Senorita Avefina Lasso. We hope he will never in future years be ungallant enough to set up the claim that he was roped in.

Susan B. Anthony insists that divorce is not an evil. Miss Anthony is convinced, in fact, that nothing should be thrown in the way of a married woman who at last sees the folly of marriage. But Miss Anthony may be prejudiced against the men.

Mrs. Rose Dolley, of Brunswick, N. J., wants to sell her 9-months-old baby for the purpose of raising money so that she may return to Italy. She would probably be sorry if she found a purchaser and went back and then, some day, the boy became President of the United States.

In a certain half-civilized country they say that when a man becomes too old to catch game his eldest son kills him, that this is the duty of the eldest son. But the Indians have a better way; when an Indian man becomes too old to work he takes a walk and never comes back. That saves the eldest son the trouble. But the terrible Chinese; they are the worst—they love the old and care for them tenderly. No wonder people hate the Chinese.

Japan has a proverb which says: "Thy father and mother are as the sky and earth, thy lord as the moon, thy teacher as the sun." This is the nation that takes lessons wherever they are to be learned, and goes to school at the feet of the Western nations in admiration and respect, but without loss of national character. It is significant that people who worship their ancestors and whose emperor claims direct descent from 25 centuries of emperors should possess the motto, "Education is more than birth."

Sociologists in recent years have been giving us a lot of views and statistics as to the restrictions which society has placed upon the ordinary course of nature and we have been instructed time and again that the chief duty of man is to multiply and replenish the earth. On the whole that seems to be what the race is doing, for every census in civilized lands indicates that the population is growing rapidly, due not only to a general cessation of wars, but to the fact that people take better care of themselves and live longer. A statement from the life insurance companies indicates that the average life of the insured man is more than forty years, which indicates that for the whole race it must be much nearer 40 than the former standard of 33. Largely this is due to the fact that more babies reach maturity.

The census of the Philippines has now been published in four volumes of over 3,000 pages. As the completion of this work heralds the approach of a grant to the Filipinos of a share in the general government of the islands it is well to note the census facts as to the literacy of the people, which have a bearing on their fitness for self-rule. Of the 7,635,426 inhabitants 44.5 per cent are able to read, but of these less than one-half are also able to write. Classified as Christian are 6,987,686, or more than nine-tenths of the inhabitants. Of the Christians nearly one-fourth are males of the voting age. Of males of the voting age only one-third are literate. Ninety-seven per cent of the males of voting age are of Filipino citizenship. The figures, even as given, must be accepted only with the recognition that literacy means the ability to read or write any language, whether English,

Spanish or a Malay dialect. The census report tells us that the Spanish friars discouraged the learning of Spanish, as they felt that the general acquirement of a single language throughout the islands would lessen their authority. The native dialects were encouraged, and the result is that the majority of the literates can read or write only in a single dialect. While these facts are not encouraging as to the capacity of the Filipinos for self-government, it must be remembered that the American school system is accomplishing wonders, that a share in the local governments has already been giving the Filipinos much valuable training, and that the coming participation in the central government will only be of a limited nature at the start. The change will give the islanders power for good, but restrain their power for harm. There is not the slightest reason for fearing that the experiment will be dangerous.

It is related that Diogenes and a party of friends were reclining on the hay in the barn, indulging in a secret and seductive game of "seven-up," and that Diogenes, after putting the ace where it would do him the most good, remarked there were two things that Thieves could not destroy—the interest in "high, low, jack and the game," and baseball. Thereupon it was announced in the afternoon edition of the Daily Yellow that Diogenes was a philosopher, as well as a youth with a keen regard for truth and accuracy. We do not profess to have any intimate knowledge of cards. It is common knowledge that "bridge" is for those who have money to lose; that euchre appeals to women, and that pedro and hearts are cut-throat amusements built for certain classes. But, somehow, baseball appeals to all. It is to the great majority THE American game. It is amusement that calls for shouts and yells and handclapping. It drives away the blue devils. It makes you forget that business is bad and profits scant. It heals domestic troubles. It induces boys to cut out cigarettes and bad habits and strive for brown. And it arouses public sentiment. We may be a little shy in rendering proper credit to men who have achieved fame in letters, in art, in music, but we bow low to the individual who shuts the Bostons out or holds the Pirates down to one hit. We apply such nicknames as "Heinie," "Cy," "Chip," "Cupid," "Dusty," etc., to men whose one talent is the ability to play ball hard and well, and that is our way of getting close to their hearts and letting them know that we are friendly; that we love them; that we will cheer their victories and weep over their defeats. Now, fellows, go ahead and play the game for all there is in it. We will sit on the bleachers, or on the grass, or stand out in the sun and get the back of our necks blistered, while we attend to it that you get all the applause you deserve.

**A Tokyo Incident.**  
The Russian Cathedral in Tokio, which is a conspicuous feature in the district of the capital where it is located, has been carefully guarded by police ever since relations with Russia have been strained. When hostilities broke out precautions were redoubled. No one is now allowed to go into the building without permission. Recently an American journalist paid a visit to the cathedral, sent in his card and was permitted to enter. The day was Sunday, the time about 4 o'clock in the afternoon. On entering the building the visitor was astonished to see a number of Japanese collected in the space beneath the dome. It turned out that a marriage service was being celebrated according to the rites of the Russian Orthodox church, the bride and bridegroom being Japanese. It says not a little for their high courage and firm faith in their religion that these people should have determined to get married in the Russian cathedral at a time when such a cloud rests upon everything Russian. It speaks still more strongly of the broad toleration of the Japanese people, who permitted the ceremony to be performed.

**He, Too, Had Had Experience.**  
As a representative citizen, Mr. Ames is often invited to say a few words to the students on the occasion of his visits to the public schools. As he is an entirely self-made man, and has gained his experience and independence within a few miles of his birthplace, he regards his own particular road to success with great favor. Every boy who has listened to his stories is well aware that if it is not economy it is industry that eventually lands one in a position of dignity and power.

The boy who recently drew his conclusion from the depths of personal experience and guessed wrong was a newcomer to town. Mr. Ames had been addressing the model school on the subject of the bee—its marvelous capacity for labor and accumulation. "And now," he said, in conclusion, "what does the busy, busy bee teach us?" "To keep away from the hive," said the new boy, simply but feelingly.

**Impassioned Fiction.**  
A reader for a prominent magazine recently received a manuscript which contained an exquisite bit of emotional writing. The young writer thus described how a beautiful young woman refused the hand of a despicable wretch responsible for the ruin of her father: "Scornfully and spurtingly she refused the cad and slapped his face!"

Judging from the doings of women's clubs, the next great war will be between the men and the women.

## REPLENISHING WORNOUT SOILS.

The American Consul General to Germany, Frank H. Mason, in a recent report, states that there are in Germany ten experiment stations for agriculture, besides about twenty smaller establishments having laboratories for the analysis of soils, products and fertilizing materials, and give the farmers of the neighborhood prompt and exact information as to the special needs of their land and the most effective and economical means of meeting them.

Professor Justus von Liebig demonstrated to the German people half a century ago the exact relation of plant life to potash, phosphoric acid and other elements, and it was he who turned the attention of his countrymen to the science of fertilization. This line of thought came about by his study of the great nations of history, who, after rising to the zenith of prosperity, fell into decline and ruin because of the fading of the soil fertility of the land. Analyses of these impoverished lands revealed the status of their more or less exhausted elements, and it was upon this that the scientist laid the foundations of a system of scientific fertilization of soils in Germany.

Professor Liebig showed his countrymen that barnyard manure, on which most German farmers had for centuries depended wholly as a fertilizing medium, contained in a limited proportion phosphoric acid, potash salts and nitrogen. The equilibrium which nature had originally created was destroyed through the enormous wastes of nitrates and other fertilizing elements through the sewage of cities, and it was his plan to find artificial means of supplying nitrogen, phosphoric acid, potash and lime, each in the exact degree necessary.

His experiments for new supplies of the essential elements brought out the value of basic slag or cinder for the phosphoric acid; Germany's deposits of potash minerals, more especially kainit, supplied the potash; the other indispensable element, nitrogen, is supplied through the agency of Chile salt-peter or sodium nitrate. The fourth essential, lime, was cheap, abundant and easily obtained in Germany.

The cultivated area of the empire is approximately 80,000,000 acres, on which there is spent annually about \$60,000,000 for artificial manures. The effect of this is to add from seven to ten times that sum to the value of the annual crops.—St. Louis Journal of Agriculture.

## WHAT IS A GOOD HATCH?

The above question is one often asked at this time of year, when breeders are shipping eggs the country over, and the unsuccessful is trying to find just what he is to expect. It would seem one should be satisfied with average results where eggs are incubated; on the average farm the hen with eight chicks is usually looked upon as having done well, and many breeders place their liability at this number, guaranteeing eight and no more. It would seem, then, that this was fair, but too many expect that because eggs have cost them from \$2 to \$5 per sitting they should hatch nearly 100 per cent more chicks.

Where flocks are properly maintained, the results are usually good, from seven to twelve chicks being a common report. Where the eggs have been properly handled, infertile replaced means extra work at both ends, but is eminently fair; but eight chicks would seem to be a number that should bear a replacement, except in cases of accidental or unusual conditions that might appear to be the fault of the one putting out the eggs.—Town and Country Journal.

## CALIFORNIA BUTTER IN THE EAST.

One of the greatest arguments why California should herself produce all the butter consumed within her limits is the fact that there is a demand for California butter in the great markets of the world, says an article issued by the California Promotion Committee. Since California butter is of this quality it is apparent that California can get no better butter from anywhere else. Indeed, it is the opinion of most people that imported butter does not compare with California butter.

During the month of December, 1904, and January and the first two weeks of February of this year there were shipped to the East from San Francisco alone nearly sixty carloads or about two million pounds of butter. This was a tremendous shipment and it practically cleaned out all the butter in storage. Strange to say that ninety-five per cent of this great shipment went to New York City direct.

Despite the fact that there is such a great demand for California butter, California imports close on to five million dollars worth of dairy products every year. The dairy industry of California now yields twenty million dollars a year, yet it falls five million dollars below the home demand to say nothing of the enormous foreign demand which would arise were it capable of being satisfied.

California is destined to be the dairy country of the world. No land—not even Holland, can compare with

California in natural adaptability to dairying—winds like the cold sea winds of Holland never bother California dairy cows. They are strong and live in the open the year round. Encourage the dairy industry of California in every way possible, for California butter is the best in the world. The fact that so much butter was sold in the East at one time in the face of tremendous imports to California shows that California butter is superior.

## TO CONTROL SWARMING BEES.

It is the usual practice of comb-honey producers to clip all queens' wings; for, in spite of any method used for preventing swarms, a swarm will occasionally come out; and to forestall actual losses of bees, the queens' wings should be clipped so the bees will return. In all such cases the swarm should be taken care of, for otherwise the bees will loaf, possibly swarming every day until they kill the old queen and then abscond with a virgin. To handle swarms by the clipped-wing plan, proceed as follows: While the bees are in the air, hunt up the queen and cage her. Remove the hive from the old stand; put another one with empty frames or empty combs in its stead. Put the super with its bees on the new hive, and the caged queen in front of the entrance. Very soon the bees will return to find the queen, and as soon as they are going into the hive nicely, release the queen, and the bees will go to work with a vim in the super they had on the old hive, but which is now on the new hive in the old stand. In the meantime the old hive with its few bees and brood should be moved to one side or entirely to a new locality.—Inland Farmer.

## POINTS FOR MILKERS.

Hardly any substance is so easily contaminated by foul odors as milk. A really good dairy cow generally improves until she is seven or eight years old. The more special dairy blood a cow has, the more certain is she to turn her food into milk solids. Any cow in order to be a prolific yielder of milk must be a hearty eater with good digestive powers. Persistence in milking is more desirable than a large flow which in a short time suddenly decreases. A healthy cow in good condition generally makes higher colored butter than one in poor condition. While some fattening foods fed to dairy cows will help the milk, too much is detrimental to the cow and the milk.

In proportion to the manner the cows are fed will the income be measured. Give them the best of everything. By raising your own calves, you not only develop the best milking strains in this way, but secure quiet, gentle cows.

Washing butter that has been gathered in the churn may change its flavor somewhat because it will wash out some of the buttermilk. One of the great advantages in milking cows and selling milk, cream or butter, is that it is a cash business, bringing in a steady income weekly.

Cleanliness is the one essential feature, for no aftercare or manipulation can obviate the certain failure to make good butter if this is neglected.—St. Louis Journal of Agriculture.

## POULTRY BRIEVITIES.

A supply of charcoal aids digestion, and is cheap.

Don't leave the mash lying around to get sour and cause trouble.

A cool, moist patch in a shady corner will make the best summer "dust bath."

When properly treated and in good order, geese are very easily gotten into prime condition.

Animal food and bulky material like scalded cut alfalfa hay should be in the daily bill of fare.

Don't leave the drinking vessel in the sun. Lukewarm water on a hot day is neither healthful nor refreshing.

Sudden attacks of diarrhoea throughout the flock are almost always due to something wrong in the feeding.

Examine the chicks occasionally for head lice; these little pests cause much havoc in the flock if they once obtain a hold.

The following will be found to be a useful method of killing poultry: The head is held firmly in the left hand, and the bill opened with thumb and finger. The cut is made across the inside of the throat, just behind the head, severing the jugular vein. A moment after an incision is made through the roof of the mouth, striking the brain and cutting the spinal cord. This loosens the feathers so that many of them may be almost brushed off if the work is done at once. Of course, considerable experience is necessary to do this job properly, and no one should attempt it until he has practiced on dead fowls and studied every detail carefully.—Town and Country Journal.

## THE NOBILITY OF AGRICULTURE.

Washington is quoted as saying that farming is the noblest work that man can engage in. Farming ranks as the first science of the world—it easily leads all others in its beneficence to the people. Improved agriculture, a better understanding of this science, does more for humanity than developments in any field of study. Who can honestly deny this? The farmer of today is God's true nobleman; he is the safeguard of the nation and the rock on which all prosperity is founded. He stands alone and is independent of all other forces, while all industries are more or less dependent on him. From the serf of medieval times he has gradually gained strength and prosperity, until today he is the guiding hand of the nation. Whatsoever a man thinketh of himself, someone has said, that is the estimate the world puts on him. Farmers are accepted to be the best economists, to have the most carefully balanced brains of any class represented in the land. This is why the farmer should use more brains each year in his work. He must set for himself a standard of manhood—or farmerhood, if you please—and live to attain it. He must think well of himself and glorify his calling. The agriculture of these times is broadening, and the farmer who thinks well of his vocation keeps abreast of the advancement made by those who delve into it to acquaint us with its wonders.—Farm Life.

## A CHICKEN MITE REMEDY.

Mrs. Ida K. Tilson, instructor in poultry farming at the Missouri Agricultural College, and owner of a large poultry farm in Wisconsin, gives this remedy for chicken mites:

1. Let the chicken house be thoroughly sprayed three times a week with a solution of one teaspoonful of carbolic acid to the quart of water. A hand force pump may be used for the purpose.
2. Let every fowl by means of a small bellows be dusted with pyrethrum.
3. Let the interior of the house as soon as it is dry be painted with carbolineum avianus. This is the process to go through when the mites are once started. It is sure death to them. When once removed they can be kept out by having the house thoroughly clean and placing onion skins, dogfennel, persimmon leaves, or, best of all, tansy upon the floor and in the nests, always using a fresh supply daily.

## ROOST POLES AND YOUNG CHICKS.

In raising the young chicks it is a good plan to have no roost in their brood coops until they are at least half grown, and do not under any circumstances allow them to roost on poles. We have in mind a breeder who last year made several small brooder houses with open wire fronts, to which the chicks were removed after being weaned by the mother. These houses were provided with roost poles, and as it seems to be the nature of chickens to roost as high as possible, they of course would roost on the poles. The result was that at the show last winter every one of the pullets were found to have crooked breast bones and cut from half to one point for this defect. Use plenty of clean straw on the floor and do not allow so many in a coop that they will be crowded.—Northwest Pacific Farmer.

## GOOD FOR THE HORSES.

Several are complaining that indigestion is ailing work horses which have not had much to do the past winter and have had no succulent or green food. Under such conditions horses that are suffering from indigestion may be given, a good veterinarian says, two pounds of green flax seed, eight ounces of powdered nitre, four ounces of powdered gentian, five ounces of ginger, four ounces of anise seed. Mix together thoroughly. Dose, a heaping tablespoonful once a day in the grain. The tonic may be discontinued after ten days if the horse is given an abundance of light exercise daily. Some green succulent feed is what they need. Some cut carrots, potatoes or beets would be good mixed in a bran-mash.—Bar-num's Midland Farmer.

## THE BREEDING MARE.

A Canadian horse breeder says: In selecting the mare for breeding purposes you should get one well-ribbed and wide, with length, depth, ample heart room and a good constitution. The foals often take after their dams in constitution and stamina; therefore it is highly necessary to select mares possessing these qualifications. The head and neck should be set on good sloping shoulders, the quarters big and muscular and, above all, good legs and feet. The feet should be of good size, sound, open ones, not abnormally large, but hollow below, with strong heels, and thick, tough crusts. Big, flat, overgrown feet are often the first place where a heavy horse is likely to go wrong, if overtaken by any serious illness.—Orchard and Farm.

Give yearling sheep extra attention, as sheep generally require more care and better feed at this age than at any later one.

## CARE OF DAIRY COWS.

Lovers of live stock can find much satisfaction in the statement made in a report which has been republished by the Bureau of Animal Industry that in the housing and general care of dairy cows no foreign country shows, as a rule, in general practice, any methods or conditions better than those found in America. The average conditions everywhere are bad enough, with opportunities for great improvement; but such improvement is being made as rapidly in the United States as anywhere. Nowhere else, it is stated, is there a better appreciation of the importance and economy of abundant room, light, air, draught, comfort, cleanliness for cows. We hear much of the close relations between the dairy cows and the homes of their owners in Holland and Switzerland, connecting apartments, under the same roof, etc.; but the stables which are seen in the summer by tourists, converted into conservatories and rooms for weaving and cheese curing are the exception and show places. Even the best of these, when visited in mid-winter, with the cattle in place, are often found dark, close, poorly ventilated, crowded and unsanitary in many respects, although they may be kept clean. While the construction of cow stables generally in the dairy regions of the Old World is substantial, it is with little regard for light, ventilation and cleaning, and the labor necessary to keep them in decent condition would be regarded as impossible in the United States.

The Department of Agriculture has received the report of an experiment made in England to determine the effects of the weather on the quality of milk. Over 1100 samples of milk have been examined during the last three years and comparison made with the rainfall records during the same period. While great variations were observed in different years, and in different periods of the same year, the results were considered as affording no evidence whatever that excessively dry or excessively wet weather produced any influence upon the quality of milk.—Guy E. Mitchell in Chicago Live Stock Journal.

## KEEPING UP THE PLANT FOOD SUPPLY.

A great deal of experimental work has been done in the study of the various fertilizer ingredients and their effects upon plants. The results of these experiments, supplemented by actual tests in the field and by results reported by practical farmers, have demonstrated the fact that soils differ widely in their natural supply of these ingredients.

The farmer seldom has sufficient information to select for himself the fertilizers that will bring him the greatest yields with the least outlay of money. He has not studied the capacity of his land; he does not know its weakness—the element of plant food lacking; he does not know its strength—the surplus element that the soil may, by nature, contain.

It is practicable in most instances to increase the live stock interests of the farm, but even such increase of animals kept will not furnish the required amount of plant food to increase the yield of crops on thin land. This deficiency may be made good by an intelligent selection of commercial fertilizers and by a judicious use of the same in growing leguminous crops in a system of rotation with grain crops.

On heavy land it is practical to use the commercial fertilizer with the manure, that is, spread the manure over a wider territory and along with it use the commercial fertilizer.—Orange Judd Farmer.

## SHEEP NOTES.

The wool crop is one of the surest on the farm.

Either wool or mutton always brings the cash.

The risk with sheep will vary with circumstances.

A sheep that will not yield a profit has no place on the farm.

Try to have the selling sheep in as good a condition as possible.

The most rapid bodily development of the lamb is made during the first two months of its life.

If there is not a continual endeavor, at least, to improve the flocks, they will go backwards instead of forwards.

Wool and its character depend very largely not only on the health of the sheep, but also upon climate and other influences.

The growth of wool made during a season depends very much on the condition of the sheep and the care and feed which are given it.

To grow wool without fault in its fiber, it is necessary that the sheep be kept in uniformly good and thrifty condition every day in the year.

In feeding sheep, perhaps more than any other animal, it is important that they be not clogged by overfeeding; never feed more than is readily eaten up clean.

Overstocking with sheep should be especially avoided as injurious to the sheep and ruinous to the farm; as it is well known that sheep delight in fresh pastures and are injured by being kept on poor grass.



# OLD Favorites

**The Laird o' Cockpen.**  
The laird o' Cockpen he's proud and he's great.  
His mind is ta'en up wi' the things o' the state;  
He wanted a wife his braw house to keep,  
But favour wi' wootin' was fashions to seek.

Down by the dyke-side a lady did dwell,  
At his table-head he thought she'd look well;  
M'Clair's ae daughter o' Claversha' Lee,  
A penniless lass wi' a lang pedigree.

His wig was weel pouther'd, an' as guid as new,  
His waistcoat was white, his coat it was blue;  
He put on a ring, a sword, an' cock'd his hat,  
An' wha could refuse the Laird wi' a that?

He took the gray mare, an' rode cannie,  
An' rapp'd at the yett o' Claversha' Lee;  
"Gae tell Mistress Jean to come speedily ben,  
She's wanted to speak wi' the Laird o' Cockpen."

Mistress Jean she was makin' the elder-flower wine;  
"An' what brings the Laird at sic a like time?"  
She put aff her apron, an' on her silk gown,  
Her mutch wi' red ribbons, an' gae'd awa' down.

An' when she cam' ben, he bowed fu' low;  
An' what was his errand he soon let her know;  
Amaz'd was the Laird when the lady said na;  
An' wi' a laigh curtsie she turned awa'.

Dumfounder'd was he; nae sigh did he gie,  
He mounted his mare—he rode cannie;  
And aff he thought as he gae'd through the glen,  
"She's daft to refuse the Laird o' Cockpen."

And, now that the Laird his exit had made,  
Mistress Jean, she reflected on what she had said;  
"Oh, for ane I'll get better, it's waur I'll get ten!  
I was daft to refuse the Laird o' Cockpen."

Next time the Laird and the lady was seen,  
They were gaun arm in arm to the kirk on the green;  
Now she sits in the hall like a weel-tappit ben;  
But as yet there's nae chickens appeared at Cockpen.

—Lady Nairne.

**Success.**  
Success is counted sweetest  
By those who ne'er succeed.  
To comprehend a nectar  
Requires sorest need.

Not one of all the purple host  
Who took the flag to-day  
Can tell the definition  
So clear of victory.

As he, defeated, dying,  
On whose forbidden ear  
The distant strains of triumph  
Break, agonized and clear.

—Emily Dickinson.

**URGES DEER AS FARM PRODUCT**  
Texas Farmer Raises Animals and Finds Them Profitable.

"Raise deer and live at home. Plant a few acres of fawns and watch them grow; observe their antics and note their beauty from day to day, and you will become a deer enthusiast. You will quit cotton and become a deer culturist."

This is the advice of R. H. Harris, who, with his brother, J. M. Harris, has a beautiful park on their farm near this city, which park is stocked with deer, says a Clarksville (Texas) special to the Galveston News. There are twenty of these beautiful animals in the Messrs. Harris' collection, and they are an attractive sight. The young ones are never still except when asleep, and they are not heavy sleepers. Their gambols would amuse a stolid, and they are a delight to all persons who see them.

"About three years ago my brother and I secured six deer and placed them in our park, which is a shady grove adjacent to our old homestead," said Mr. Harris. "The increase in the three years has been far beyond our expectations. We have used several on our table, and at this time have twenty, all from the original stock of six. In addition to this we have given away and shipped many others to different parts of the country, one as far away as New York State. The deer bears two fawns every year. We find the young ones born in captivity very docile and healthy. We have never lost one from sickness. They subsist on less food than any other animal of their size, and will eat almost anything that is edible, such as cotton seed, corn, peas, bran, potatoes, etc. It costs about 1c a day to feed a deer, as they are good rustlers and munch anything in the way of vegetation.

"The deer is fast disappearing from the woods, and unless they are domesticated and bred like other classes of live stock they will disappear, like the buffalo and the mastodon and the scullyoose."

"What is a scullyoose, Mr. Harris?" asked the correspondent.

"Why, a scullyoose is—but what's

the use of describing a scullyoose when they are all dead?"

The correspondent agreed that there was no use talking about an extinct species, and brought the conversation back to deer.

"I would strongly urge every farmer who is prepared to take care of a bunch of deer to begin a herd and grow a few every year. No other animal pays so large a dividend, considering the small expense and trouble of keeping the deer. They will thrive in any woods lot and a six-foot fence will retain them. They live to a great age; the does breed regularly twice a year, and they are uniformly healthy. The meat is easily kept and is the most delicious for table use that man can treat himself to. It is a king's dish when fresh, and dried venison is recognized as a luxury by all epicures. The horns make beautiful ornaments, the bucks shedding their horns once a year. The skins are valuable and the milk of deer is the sweetest and richest of any."

"In fact," concluded Mr. Harris, "I am a deer enthusiast, and I wish more farmers would diversify to the extent of raising deer for their own tables and the markets. I have none for sale, understand, and have no other interest in these beautiful animals than my love for them—to look at and to eat."

## GOLD FROM SEA WATER.

Experiments Prove that Briny Deep Is a Great Treasure House.

It has long been asserted that gold exists in a state of solution in the sea, and that in the many attempts to extract it some has been collected and precipitated, but it is admitted that failure has attended every effort at extraction on a commercial basis. The announcement is now made, however, says the Cincinnati Enquirer, that a new process has received the sanction of no less a person than Sir William Ramsay, professor of chemistry in University College, London, officer of the French Legion of Honor, corresponding members of the Institute of France, member of scientific and philosophical societies in nearly every civilized country, and the author of numerous scientific papers and treatises.

The new process is patented, but no further description of it is given than that it "bears a certain resemblance to the treatment adopted in the mines of the Witwatersrand" (South Africa).

It is said that a syndicate, whose title and address are not given, has been quietly picking up favorable sites on the English and Irish coasts, and has now acquired rights over some 50 miles of foreshore. The securing of extensive foreshore rights is necessary because the sea water must be absolutely pure to obtain the best results from the new process. Therefore, factories and pumping stations must be established well out of reach of passing steamers, the bilge water from which would contaminate the surrounding sea and derange the process of extraction.

Some forty years ago active experiments began which showed that gold in minute quantities was dissolved in many rivers and streams and later on a measurement of gold in sea water placed the amount at about a grain in each ton of the water. A grain of gold being worth about 4 cents and the tons of water in the ocean being placed at 60,000,000,000,000, it staggers the mind to attempt to compute in dollars the prodigious total value of the gold in the ocean.

Should the new process do all that its friends sanguinely claim for it, gold would almost become a drug on the market; but it is considerably remarked that "it would obviously not serve the interests of the syndicate to secure gold in greater quantities than the market could absorb. Moreover the firm of financiers whom we believe to be mainly concerned in the developments is far too deeply involved in high finance to engage in any operations which would have an unsettling effect upon the currency."

**The Wonderful Tibetans.**  
If another nationality were needed to round out and complete the British "family"—something resembling the English, Irish, Scotch and Welsh, but a compromise between their various qualities—it is suggested that such a nation has been brought to light in the Tibetans, who seem to combine all the traits that have made the British nation what it is.

They are, first, exceedingly devout in religion; they appear to be remarkable business men, hard-headed as any Scotsman, having a keen eye for openings, and drive hard bargains; and they are said to be as full of humorous sentiment as the wildest of Irishmen.

They celebrated Christmas last year, and took to the festival as to the manner born. A company of them, attired in the most grotesque costumes, paraded under the leadership of a white-bearded old man, representing Father Christmas, and danced to weird, inharmonious music in the happiest fashion. They made fun of great dignitaries, and even of one who was dressed up as the Emperor of China.

A delightful people they appear to be, and Lassa, too, seems to be full of reminders of the right little, tight little island. Mr. Millington, the author of "To Lassa at Last," says he saw in the shops looking-glasses made in Austria, penknives made in Germany, and a certain popular type of English bicycle.

**Think It Over.**  
"De man dat has real good information," said Uncle Eben, "is generally too busy profitin' by his own knowledge to stan' aroun' givin' advice."—Washington Star.

Everybody claims that his thunderbolts come out of a clear blue sky.

## TRAINING CHILD BURGLARS

Newest Devices of the Modern Criminal Schools.

It has long been known that the modern thief or burglar trains children very carefully for nefarious work. Only the other day a trainer of young thieves was sent to prison, and such cases are continually cropping up.

Most ingenious are the methods practiced by "professionals" to teach their pupils the art of burglary, says the London Mail. Mere youngsters make excellent subjects; and as it is obviously of importance not to make a noise when "burgling," the lads are now taught to slide face downward on the balustrade. It has been discovered that, in order to accustom them to this mode of descent, special spiral-shaped balustrades are sometimes constructed, and before the pupil is pronounced "finished" he must be able to slide down a variety of these balustrades "like greased lightning."

Another common practice among the "burgling" fraternity is that of getting orders to view empty houses from various house agents. A number of clever burglaries are worked this way. Dressed up as a country squire, the "master" visits numbers of house agents, gets orders to view certain houses, generally in terraces, as there, if he has a plan of the interior of one house, he has a "key" to the whole terrace.

He accordingly looks over the house, gets a plan of the interior and quits. A few days afterward his pupils enter the empty house, and making their way along the roofs enter whichever house has been selected. In the meantime the "squire" patrols the house outside, looking respectability personified, and when the coast is clear he signals, usually by striking matches, so that the boys inside know whether they can safely come out with the spoil. One match means "all's well," two matches danger.

A well-known Scotland Yard official a short time ago effected a clever capture in this way. He noticed a man, pipe in mouth, walking up and down a street in the west end of London and constantly striking matches to light his pipe. Strange to say, however, no smoke emanated from the pipe, and thinking something was wrong, the detective concealed himself and awaited developments.

A few minutes later the man struck another match, and in a trice a boy about 12 years old came out from the front door of an unoccupied house, bearing on his shoulders a sack with sticks of wood protruding from the end.

The detective "smelled a rat" and at once detained the lad, in whose sack, under the wood, was found over £4,000 worth of jewels. The "country squire" endeavored to make his escape, and the boy protested that he had never seen him, but it was afterward discovered that the bucolic gentleman was a well-known ticket-of-leave man.

As a general rule old penal servitude men are the founders of thieves' "schools." Realizing that as they are too well known to the police, their chances of continuing a felonious career in a successful manner are very slight they have perforce to procure understudies.

Accordingly, by enlarging on the profits accruing from burglaries and pocket picking, they have little difficulty in getting hold of boys with evil propensities. Weeks and weeks are then spent in instructing the novices in their new trade. The initial lessons are generally devoted to the art of picking pockets.

## PARIS PICKPOCKETS CLEVER.

He Sold American Invention While His Pat Ruled Purses.

The tricks adopted by sharpers to hoodwink the ever-gullible public are as ingenious as they are varied, says a Paris letter to the London Globe. The latest tried in Paris is described in the morning papers. The other afternoon in the Rue de Conde a well-dressed individual, with every appearance of a gentleman, got up on a heap of stones and, striking his hands together, gathered a crowd around him.

"Ladies and gentlemen," he began, "I am not here, within two steps of the nearest police station, to sell you stolen goods or obtain your money on false pretenses. No, ladies and gentlemen, I am here for the good of humanity. I represent the famous American firm of Fendern & Havem, and I am sent by them to sell you the very latest novelty, which is destined to revolutionize the world.

"All of you have probably at some time or other had your pockets picked, but with our patent mysterious pocket that in future will be rendered impossible. It has had an enormous success in America, and will defy the most ingenious pickpocket on earth. Look at it; it appears and disappears at the will of the owner. One, two, three—there it is at the back of my neck. One, two, three—there it is up my sleeve. Look at it, ladies and gentlemen. I do not ask you for a sovereign, half a sovereign, or even 5 shillings, although it is well worth that sum. But for the good of humanity I dispose of it for sixpence."

At that moment, when fifty hands were outstretched to buy the mysterious pocket, a shrill whistle was heard, and the street vender promptly disappeared. The crowd retired disappointed, when they discovered later that while they were reaching out for the great mysterious American invention their own pockets had been rifled.

You can always tell a married couple in a restaurant by the way they don't talk to each other.

## DEAD CITIES ON PLAINS.

Kansas Abounds in Landmarks that Recall Once Flourishing Places.

An old settler of forty or more years ago, as he travels over the eastern part of Kansas, passes by many historic landmarks, says the New York Herald. Cities and towns that were staked off on the virgin soil and given some classic name while flaming circulars describing the embryo metropolis were sent east to draw the people and the dollars, are now well-cultivated fields, producing fair harvests.

The site of Ohio City, once the county seat of Franklin County, is one of these landmarks. In April, 1850, it contained a few general stores, two fair hotels, a blacksmith shop, a schoolhouse and a dozen or more dwelling houses. Business was good and everything lively, with a prospect of a great boom. Men stood on the street corners and painted in glowing colors the coming glories. One of the great roads leading into the southern part of the territory ran through the principal street of this young city, and an almost endless procession of wagons was constantly passing, some going back and others bound for newer fields. The Indians from the Ottawa reserve, a few miles north, were often seen trailing through the place on some visiting or trading expedition.

The awaited glory of Ohio City passed to the beautiful Ottawa, on the banks of the Marias des Cygnes, in the winter of 1864-1865, and its destiny was forever eclipsed.

Many of its buildings and the county offices were removed to Ottawa and the few that were left became the abodes of owls, bats and creeping vermin. The town plot, once so full of promise, is now inclosed in good farms and the only respectable house left standing is on one of the well-tilled farms of P. P. Elder, of Ottawa. Two miles south, at the old emigrant crossing on Middle Creek and near the present town of Princeton, stands another old landmark, Bolman's tavern.

A great square, weather-stained signboard swung from a pole in the front yard and informed the dust-covered or mud-bespattered pilgrim that this was "The traveler's Home." There was scarcely a night in those early days but the old house was well filled with persons in search of some new El Dorado or going and coming with supplies of goods.

Since the days of railroads have come the old "Traveler's Home" has been converted into a comfortable frame house. Central City in the west part of Anderson County was staked off on a beautiful plot of prairie along the Pottawatomie in 1858, by Steven Marsh and his son. Like many other western towns that sprung up on the frontier in an early day, it was designed to become a flourishing city. Large results were looked for by those who invested their money in this new place, as good land surrounded the city that was thought would soon be settled by energetic people, while eastern capital would seek the enterprising center.

A large hotel was erected. Two general stores, carrying a fair stock of goods, did a large business for a new settlement, while a blacksmith shop and a sawmill were added to the industries of the place. Several houses were built, among them a schoolhouse, and many farmers were settling on the new lands and opening good farms along the streams. But somehow things did not boom with that speed characteristic of the West. The city came to a standstill in the spring of 1860. Some moved away, while others came and filled their places. A few were of that restless class of Americans who are never satisfied to remain long in any one place. For several years the city had a name of being alive, but it was gradually dying and the hand of destiny has almost stricken it from the map of Kansas.

## Punch's Rules for "Pit."

1. The table shall be firmly clamped to the ground, and the cards shall be of metal not less than one-quarter-inch thick, with rounded corners.
2. Any player who speaks in such an audible voice that the position of the roof is altered shall be forced to make the damage good.
3. No player shall use a megaphone or speaking trumpet of any kind.
4. Muffin bells may only be employed by players who have formed a "corner," and desire to communicate this fact to other players.
5. If a player has called "corner" and is found to have only eight similar cards in his hand, the game shall be continued without him. His remains may be removed at leisure.
6. Progressive pit" with more than four tables shall only be played in a house which is at least five miles in any direction from other inhabited buildings.
7. No person who is not a player shall approach while a game is in progress, except in the case when a player faints across the table and so obstructs the play.—London Punch.

## Loading Ships in Japan.

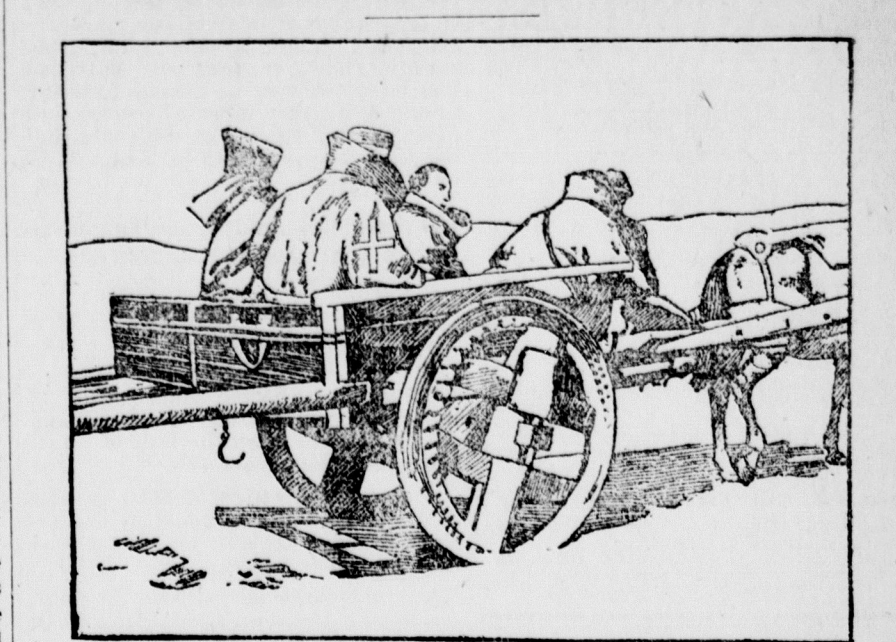
In Japan ships are loaded with coal by women and girls; but the work is made comparatively easy by putting the coal in small baskets which are passed on from one end of a line to the other.

**What Gives Spanish Women Grace.**  
All well-educated Spanish women are taught from the earliest years to handle the sword, and as a result they are noted for their admirable figures and easy walk.

We wish the people would get together, and agree to like or dislike some one thing.

What will women do if there is no house-cleaning in heaven?

## MANCHURIAN CART AS AN AMBULANCE.

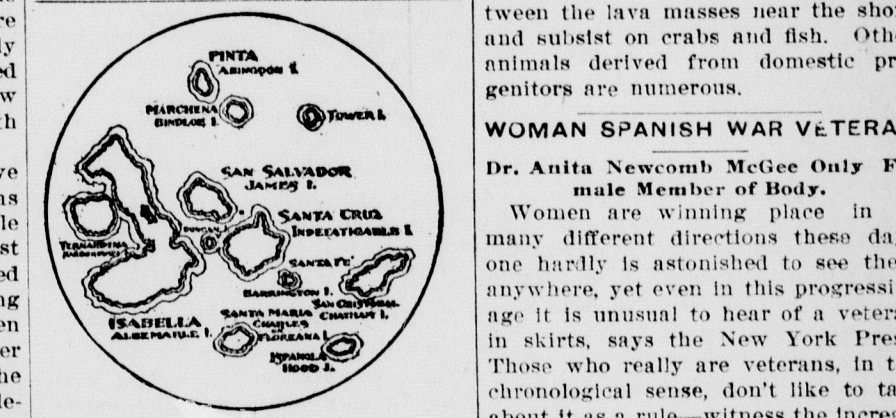


As may be seen from the sketch, the conveniences for transporting the wounded on some of the Manchurian battlefields have not always been everything that could be desired. Owing to the rapid movements of the forces it sometimes happened that the ambulance corps was left far in the rear, and it was necessary for the Red Cross workers to impress into service some of the rough Manchurian carts, which are innocent of springs and afford about as crude a means of locomotion as has ever been devised by the hand of man. They are at best only the most indifferent makeshifts and were used only when there was absolutely nothing else available.

## NEW NAVAL STATION.

Galapagos Islands to Be Important Pacific Base for Uncle Sam.

The persistent rumor that the United States government has decided to purchase the Galapagos islands has recently derived additional strength from certain semi-official admissions made at Washington. The probability of such action on the part of the government is demonstrated still further by the announcement that diplomatic negotiations of importance are in progress between the Washington authorities and Ecuador, the owner of the property in question. Since the acquisition of the Panama canal by the United States the islands seem to be necessary as a base for naval safeguarding.



The Galapagos group lies about 600 miles west of Ecuador, and it is of no actual value to that republic. She has never made but one attempt to colonize it, and that was a dismal failure. About sixty-five years ago a penal colony of 200 convicts, all negroes, was established on one of the islands, but in the course of time all of these unwilling settlers managed to return to the mainland. Since then the islands have been practically deserted.

The average woman would drain an artesian well if she thought it would rejuvenate her. Even those so emphatically young they don't have to celebrate their birthdays surreptitiously would like to lop off a few years. Therefore it argues favorably for the candor of Dr. Anita Newcomb McGee that she permits herself to be enrolled as a member of the united Spanish



SCENE ON CHATHAM ISLAND.

except Chatham, the property of Senor Cobos, who has established a plantation there and peopled it with Guayaquil laborers.

If the Galapagos were inhabited they would become the stopping place for all the vessels plying between North and South American ports. They lie about ninety miles on either side of the equator and consist of eleven good-sized islands and a host of unimportant satellites. They are of unmistakable volcanic origin.

All of the islands are barren along their coast line, the landscape showing only a waste of shattered masses of lava. In the wet season, however, they do not appear to be so infertile when viewed from the sea. The lava is half hidden by masses of verdure which on closer inspection proves to be a variety of cactus which flourishes during the rainy season and then withers and turns black. Toward the interior the prospect grows quite different. Ascending from the coast to an elevation of from 800 to 1,000 feet, one enters a region of the most luxuriant vegetation. In the craters of the extinct volcanoes the decomposed lava soil is extremely rich, and all forms of tropical plant life are developed rapidly. Numerous springs are found in

## WOMAN SPANISH WAR VETERAN

Dr. Anita Newcomb McGee Only Female Member of Body.

Women are winning place in so many different directions these days one hardly is astonished to see them anywhere, yet even in this progressive age it is unusual to hear of a veteran in skirts, says the New York Press. Those who really are veterans, in the chronological sense, don't like to talk about it as a rule—witness the increasing care taken by the "certainly aged" to hark back like so many petticoated Ponce de Leons to the youth that once was there—through fountains or otherwise.

The average woman would drain an artesian well if she thought it would rejuvenate her. Even those so emphatically young they don't have to celebrate their birthdays surreptitiously would like to lop off a few years. Therefore it argues favorably for the candor of Dr. Anita Newcomb McGee that she permits herself to be enrolled as a member of the united Spanish

war veterans, although the honor is conferred on her by right of achievement and not because of the passage of time. Few of her sisters would have the courage to saddle themselves with so ominous a name. Dr. McGee is the only woman member of the organization and she is one of the few women in the world's history who have borne commissions. She is entitled to membership because when Uncle Sam was making dents in the Don she was commissioned acting assistant surgeon. Had she liked she might have worn a lieutenant's shoulder straps on her eminently practical hospital frock.

## Where to Look for It.

"No," said Subbubs, "he's not living in Swamphurst now. He's been in Florida all winter, and now he's in California for his health."

"I should think he'd go back to Swamphurst for it," remarked Citi-man.

"Really?"

"Of course. That's where he lost it!"—Philadelphia Press.

There was a time when every western man had a buffalo robe and a moss agate. Both seem to have passed out of existence.



# THE ENTERPRISE

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY  
E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Editor and Prop.

Entered at the Postoffice at South San Francisco, Cal., as second class matter, December 1912, 1913.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.  
One Year, in advance.....\$1.50  
Six Months, ".....75  
Three Months, ".....40

Advertising rates furnished on application.

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SATURDAY, JUNE 10, 1915.

The "Amalgamated Copper" is out with a statement of the cash assets and value of the properties of the Copper Combine. Lawson is evidently making it hot for Amalgamated and Standard Oil. The story of the \$75,000,000 swindle and steal told by Lawson in Everybody's Magazine for May has pierced the armor of even Rockefeller and H. H. Rogers.

Lawson of "frenzied finance" fame wants the American people to sell all the securities they hold in which Amalgamated Copper and Standard Oil are interested, and to follow up such sale by withdrawing every dollar on deposit in the banks controlled by the two big concerns. Standard Oil is strong and Amalgamated Copper is a financial giant, but these two great organizations would be very quickly beggared and ruined should the people accept and act upon Lawson's advice.

The School Bonds were carried on Tuesday by a practically unanimous vote. Of the 48 votes cast, 45 were for and 3 against the bonds. The light vote was mainly due to the unanimity of sentiment in favor of the bonds. Those who did not vote were for the bonds, but felt so sure of the result being favorable that they remained at home. As a matter of fact, there was no opposition. The \$20,000 voted will all be needed. The people will now be called upon to meet and select a site for the new building. As there is some difference of opinion upon this point the meeting will be a full one. The majority will, however, rule and the proceedings fair and above board. We trust the people will take the broad view and, looking to the future in the matter of the site, favor the purchase of a site large enough for a school building of eight or ten class rooms, with ample playground, for pupils to fill the big schoolhouse of the future. We still think that eight fifty-foot lots is not too much and that six lots is the very smallest site that should be thought of. Another 100 feet of front should also be added to the old site.

## A HORSETHIEF ARRESTED.

Yesterday a man giving the name of W. K. Hamilton was arrested by Marshal Boland on a charge of horse stealing. The man hired a rig at Cronk's stables, in Redwood City, Monday on the representation that he desired to go to Woodside. Instead he came to San Mateo and put the rig up at Russell & Salter's stables. He then tried to dispose of the outfit to Mr. Salter for \$50. This gentleman recognized the outfit as belonging to the Cronk stables and notified the owners over the phone. Constable Cronk responded by coming to town, and Marshal Boland turned the prisoner over to him. He will be charged with grand larceny.—Leader, San Mateo.

## WILL GO TO THE FAIR.

The executive committee of the California Press Association, meeting at the Occidental Hotel Friday night, decided to hold a special excursion to the Lewis and Clark Exposition at Portland next month. The excursion will leave San Francisco on June 20th or 21st, the early date being chosen in order to attend the fair when it is fresh and before the crowd comes. President F. W. Richardson of Berkeley, with Secretary R. H. Jury of San Mateo, were given full charge of arranging the details of the excursion.—Leader, San Mateo.

## KILLED BY A TRAIN AT BELMONT STATION

An aged man by the name of Andrew Hansen was struck and instantly killed by a Southern Pacific train near Belmont station about 8 o'clock Monday evening. He was crossing the track at the time, and was evidently watching a train on one track, when another coming from the opposite direction on the other track struck him. His body was frightfully mangled and death was instantaneous. Deceased was an old resident of Belmont and was employed at odd jobs about the town. He was 60 or 65 years of age, and so far as is known leaves no relatives.—Leader, San Mateo.

## SAN MATEO COUNTY IS SHORT A TAX COLLECTOR

Redwood City, June 7.—The balloting for the successor of the late Frank M. Granger as Tax Collector of San Mateo county has resulted in a deadlock. Balloting in the Board of Supervisors was to have begun on Monday, but it was postponed owing to business in connection with the construction of the new County Court-house, and it was not until 10 a. m. today that the strength of the candidates was shown.

The first ballot resulted as follows: J. P. Weller, 2; Dr. C. L. McCracken, 2; J. F. Johnston, 1. On the

succeeding ballot Weller lost one and George Luce of Colma was placed in the race. Luce was not long in the running, however, for the seventh and last ballot showed no change over the first. A fifteen-minute recess and caucus failed to change the votes, and the next meeting of the Board will be on Monday.

## ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.  
An equable and healthful climate.  
The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.

Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.

A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.

Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.

Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workmen may secure land at reasonable prices and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

## THE TRAIL.

Prize poem written for the Lewis and Clark Exposition by Mrs. Lindsey.

The call comes, strong and insistent,  
Out of the West, "Oh, hark!  
Follow through hail and sun the trail  
Blazed by Lewis and Clark!"

On with the blanket and saddle,  
Ride like the devil possessed,  
Swift on the way by night and day,  
Hit the trail to the West!

Sting of the wind in our faces,  
Crunching of hoofs on sand,  
Whatever betide, pause not, but ride  
Straight to the promised land.

Whiteness of sails on the ocean,  
Gleaming of gold in the hills,  
Glow of grain on the harvest wain,  
Curling of smoke from the mills.

Off with the saddle and blanket,  
Kindle our hearthfire's spark,  
Here's all hail to the westward trail  
Blazed by Lewis and Clark!

## Socialists Object to National Guard.

Phoenix, Ariz.—The Socialists of Bisbee, it is said, are menacing good order by both verbal and physical assaults on members of the National Guard company mustered in there but a short time ago. Within a week personal assaults have been made on three members, who happily were able to successfully defend themselves. But a reasonable feeling is being worked up and there are numerous threats of trouble unless the company is disbanded. The Socialists claim the formation of the company was at the request of the mining companies operating there. The members of the guard assert that the companies had nothing to do with their organization; that they organized because they wanted to.

## Rejects Demands of the French.

Tangier, Morocco.—The Sultan has definitely informed St. Rene Taillandier, the French Minister, that he is unable to accept the French proposals for the reform of the administration of Morocco. His decision will be communicated to the representatives of the powers here in an official note from Mohammed El Torres, Minister of Foreign Affairs, together with an ultimatum that the Sultan desires that any reforms introduced shall have the consent of the powers. The Foreign Minister will ask for the views of each of the powers, with the object of holding a conference on the subject.

## Pioneer Woman of San Jose Dies.

San Jose.—Mrs. Amanda Hobbs, a prominent woman of this city, died Sunday, aged 63 years. She was a native of Boston. In early childhood Mrs. Hobbs came with her parents to California and here she became the wife of the late Elden X. Hobbs, who was well known as one of the pioneers of this State. For several years the family lived in Virginia City, moving to San Jose about the year 1870.

## Steamer Wrecked in Louisiana.

New Orleans.—The steamer H. M. Carter struck the bridge of the Louisiana Railroad and Navigation Company at Alexandria, La., and was wrecked. The boat, it is said, broke in two and is a complete loss. The telephone operator at Alexandria says all the passengers and crew escaped and that no lives were lost.

## New Mexican Ambassador.

Mexico City.—President Diaz has appointed Jose de Casasus to be Ambassador of Mexico in the United States. De Casasus is a noted jurist, literateur and economist, as well as a classical scholar. He will take up his new duties in August.

## Contractors Want Their Money.

Santa Cruz.—Healy, Tibbitts & Co. of San Francisco have sued the Watsonville Transportation Company for \$4286.66 alleged to be due on a contract for the construction of the Point Rogers wharf.



## A Real Faith-Cure.

He was sick, hopelessly sick, and his illness was not the only hopeless thing about him. He had fallen, and his enfeebled will had lost power to resist the hold of appetite upon it. He left the city where he had made his home, and moved with his family to a new place, remote from the memories of the past, and with the promise made to his wife that with the removal he would turn over a new leaf. His friends all hoped it would be as he promised, for no one wished him ill, but few expected him to succeed.

His wife trusted him, and she mapped out the way by which he might find help. First of all it was important, as she believed, that her husband should find the help which came from trust in God; and after that it was important that he should find the best surroundings and companionships which their new life afforded. And with these it was important that he should find what temporary relief he could from his probably fatal illness.

He trusted her and did as she desired. Their first acquaintances in the new town were made through the church which they began at once to attend, and with which she proposed that they should unite. For a time he resisted this suggestion. It involved a humiliating confession of his own past; it involved so much of uncertainty for his future. But she was tactful, and had proved her right to influence his judgment by her unflinching love, and so she had her way.

"You have done the manly thing," said the pastor, when the whole story had been told. "We will help you and there will be ways in which you can help us. Do not think that you are here only to be helped. You have learned, I hope, not to overestimate your strength; now learn not to underestimate it. Be strong in the help of God. In the love of your true wife, and of the friends to whom you have come."

It was as brave a struggle as is often seen. Months went by with success apparently uncertain. But the tempted man was true. He had to struggle for daily bread, for the maintenance of a reputation as yet unsullied, and for physical strength for his daily work. But he triumphed. The force of will with which he fought temptation gave him physical vigor for the conquest of bodily weakness. He grew stronger daily, not through the skill of men, for medicine could do little for him. It was through the strength of God and the influence of good friends.

At last physicians, who had all along predicted his death, decided that he had so far conquered his immediate danger that with care and a change of climate he could enjoy some years of comparative strength. And the man and his family went forth from the community where they had lived for three years—went forth honored and beloved. Few knew the struggle which had been going on in the man's soul, or how much he meant when, on leaving, he testified to the good which he had received in his association with friends in the church and the community. Although still a frail man in his bodily strength, and still subject in hours of fatigue to sore temptation, he has fought and won his battle. His faith has made him whole.—Youth's Companion.

## Thy Will Be Done.

Thy will be done means more than thy will be borne. No matter what sorrow invades our life, we are still to do God's will. We shall see afterwards that the sorrow rightly accepted fitted us to do some new duty, or to do our old duty more effectively. "Speak, Lord, for thy servant heareth," is the right cry in the hour of bewildering grief. "What wilt thou have me to learn and do?" It is not how we like our new lesson, but how we learn it, that is of highest importance, not how we feel at the loss of an old tool, but can we make more faithful and fruitful use of the tools that are left. Life can never be the same, and what it costs to make it better we can afford to pay. Instead, then, of a resignation, which passionately or passively, defiantly or despairingly lets go the prized possession, let there be the heroism of renunciation which says, "Now that I know God's will, I lay this down of myself, to live a better life—more blessed and more blessing without it, than I could have lived with it." How certainly will the future justify such faith, and a braver bearing of God's will will lead to a better doing of God's will.—M. D. Babcock, D. D.

## How to Live a Long Life.

Diligence makes days short and life long; dalliance makes days long and life short. How slowly, how heavily pass days of laziness, yet how short and worthless a life made of these all ways seems! Short and quick-footed are the days which go by full of worthy pursuits. Long days are the days

that are wasted or lost in pettiness; length of days is the possession of those whose days still live in the fruitfulness of their accomplishments. If any man would have a long life, let him fill his days until they seem short; if any man has a short and worthless life, it is he whose days are so rapid and empty that they seem tedious and long. May you have short days and a long life!—Sunday School Times.

## The Grace of Cheerfulness.

I said: I will be glad to-day!  
The rain-clouds drift along the hills,  
The grass is drowned in lakes and rills,  
The birds of song are chilled and mute,  
The dreariness seems absolute;  
And yet I will be glad to-day.

I will be glad, be glad to-day,  
Though many tiresome tasks are set  
My patient hands, I will forget  
The frets that trouble and depress,  
And think on things of pleasantness;  
And so I will be glad to-day!

I will be glad to-day, to-day,  
For summer suns again will shine,  
The air will thrill like tonic wine,  
The birds will sing as ne'er before,  
And with these blessings yet in store,  
Why should I not be glad to-day?  
—Christian Endeavor World.

## The Commonest Things.

Do we not drift through life, giving each other crumbs off the loaf that will only seem to break in that paltry way? Yet the crumbs have the heaven and sweetness of the loaf in them; the commonest little wayside things are charged full of whatever is really within us. God's own love is broken small for us. "This is my body broken for you."—A. D. T. Whitney.

## The Quiet Life.

The peace of him that has lived near to God is like the quiet, steady luster of the lighthouse lamp, startling no one, ever to be found when wanted, casting the same mild ray through the long night across the maddest billows that curl their crest around the rock on which it stands.—F. W. Robertson.

## Kindness.

Kindness has converted more sinners than zeal, eloquence or learning; and these three last have never converted any one unless they were kind also.—Friedrich W. Faber.

## POWER OF HIS EYE NIL.

He Tested an Old Belief on Angry Dog to His Sorrow.

"Nearly all my life I have heard if you would look a dog in the eye when he starts after you it would intimidate him and quiet his rising temper," said a man who takes an interest in pet theories and old dreams, according to the New Orleans Times-Democrat, "but I do not take much stock in the idea. The fact is that all this talk about cowering any kind of an animal by looking him squarely in the eye is all 'blarney' and hopefog."

"I have tried it on the dog. I never met a lion on anything like equal and unrestrained terms, and consequently I have never had a chance to look a lion squarely in the eye when he was approaching me in a threatening manner. To be perfectly frank about it, after my experience with the dog, I would rely more on my legs and less on my eyes, if I should meet a lion under conditions at all threatening."

"Some years ago a friend of mine in Arkansas owned a very vicious dog, and it fell to my lot one afternoon to try the theory of looking the said dog squarely in the eye in order to intimidate him. I went about the thing in deliberate fashion. I locked my teeth, knitted my brows and trained my lights on the dog when he came bounding and barking toward me."

"It was all so quick that really up to this good day I cannot say whether I looked that dog squarely in the eye. About the only thing I remember clearly is a yellow streak which seemed to be coming my way. That dog landed squarely on my parapet, tunneled under my countenance, bombarded my brisquet, executing a few jiu-jitsu stunts while promenading on my neck, and cut other capers which completely bewildered me. If that dog had any eyes concealed about his person I never found them, and if my own eyes were of any particular service to me I never found it out."

"Since that experience I have had little respect for and no confidence in the theory of checking and cowering a vicious dog by looking him in the eye. Others may resort to this method if they please, but as for me, my legs and a hickory stick are the only weapons I shall rely upon when the bad dog starts in my direction."

## Another Strange Find.

"Amos," said the old customer, as he ambled into the store, "does this watch charm look familiar?"  
"Gewillikens, yes!" exclaimed the merchant. "I dropped it in the creek ten years ago. Where'd you get it?"  
"Recollect that big watermillion I bought yesterday?"  
"Yep."

"Well, I took it home, cut it open and was kind o' surprised to see a sunfish swimmin' around in it. Feelin' that watermillion fed fish ort to be purty good eatin' I cut it open, preparatory to fryin', you understand, and was kind o' surprised to find the watch charm in its stummick. Give me two pounds o' sugar an' a pound o' cheese."—Detroit Tribune.

## Ouch!

Miss Kutty—I hear you are somewhat of a palmitist.

Cholly—Yes. I've had some experience.

Miss Kutty—Indeed! May I ask where your parlors are located?—Detroit Tribune.

Boys would attract a great deal of attention if they showed as much cleverness in school as they do in learning to roll cigarettes.

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## Beginning of the End.

"But will your wife believe the little fairy tale you are going to tell her?" asked the anxious friend, as Jaggsby started for home at 2 a. m.  
"Sure," replied the jovial Jaggsby. "We've only been married two weeks, you know."

## South San Francisco Laundry

C. GRAF, Prop'r.

Washing called for and delivered to any part of South San Francisco. Special attention paid to the washing of Flannels and Silks.

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AN ATTACK ON A FARMHOUSE IN THE OREL DISTRICT.

A correspondent in the Russian province of Orel, writing in the London Graphic, says: "The agrarian rising in this province has assumed alarming proportions, and at several places has already developed into open revolution. Scenes of the wildest disorder are common, and robberies are of almost daily occurrence. The country houses of the well-to-do are beset by crowds of peasants, who demand bread, and corn to sow in their fields. For hours they stand, and sometimes landlords who are well disposed towards them give them money and grain. But I have witnessed cases in which the estate agent or some other official has come out and denounced the people, and had many of them beaten as if they were slaves. The day following

one of these incidents the infuriated peasants returned, bringing with them a number of sympathizers. They were armed with clubs, sticks, choppers and pitchforks, and it was obvious that trouble was in the wind. The leaders demanded an immediate supply of bread and corn, and, in reply, the manager of the estate, thinking he was strong enough to overpower the mob, ordered his servants to fire upon the crowd with rifles and revolvers. By force of numbers the defenders of the house were beaten, and the peasants broke down the door of the granary, and helped themselves to all the grain they could find. Later they ransacked the house, and other houses in the neighborhood, and many of the landlords and their managers were killed."

## WHEN EVENING BRINGS US HOME

When twilight shadows softly fall  
Across a fading light,  
And vesper bells in music call—  
The heralds of the night—  
O, hour that breathes of peace and rest,  
To those who sadly roam,  
Hour that is dearest, sweetest, best,  
When evening brings us home!

Forgot the trials of the day,  
The toil, the grief, the care—  
All seemed to fade at sunset ray,  
The world grew bright and fair;  
And yet the shadow deeper falls,  
And weary wanderers roam;  
But through the gloom a loved voice calls,  
When evening brings us home.

And lagging feet quick onward press  
To meet those at the door,  
Where love in answering caress  
Waits loyal evermore,  
Most blessed hour of all the day  
To those who toil and roam!  
Love is the star that lights our way  
When evening brings us home.

And, if it be that no one waits  
In earthly home to greet,  
There is a home beyond the gates  
Where all who love shall meet;  
So we may say in truth always  
To those who sadly roam;  
Each heart shall find its own some day,  
When evening brings us home.  
—New York Tribune.

## THE HOLE IN THE WALL

HIS neighbors called old Sir Giles Travis a misanthrope and a miser. Not that they knew him, for he never left the high walls which surrounded his estate, and on no account was anyone allowed to enter his domain, save the necessary servants and tradesmen.

One warm summer's afternoon Sir Giles was being drawn in his bath chair across the lawn, thence along a narrow pathway until the wall was reached. Under the tree there was a comfortable lounge chair, in which, with the help of his footman, Sir Giles took his seat.

"Push me a little nearer the wall," he cried, irritably. "Now you can go. Come back at 4 o'clock."

The baronet gazed after the footman until he disappeared among the trees. He then proceeded to displace a stone near the bottom of the wall. His fingers groped around, and he gave a sign of deep satisfaction.

"No letter. They will come, then," a quarter of an hour passed, and he tapped his fingers impatiently on the magazine which lay on his lap.

"That's the boy," he muttered, as there came a soft rustling of dried leaves.

"She is late."

The voice was impatient. Sir Giles chuckled softly.

"The impatience of youth."

A glad cry was heard, the sound of a kiss, then another kiss.

"The girl now," the old man said softly.

Twenty years of solitude had left their marks on his face. As he listened to the love chatter of the young couple on the other side of the wall his face gradually softened.

Not always had he been the recluse and misanthrope. There was no prouder and happier man than Sir Giles had been some twenty years ago. His life and hopes were centered in his son Jack, a fine, manly young fellow, such as would gladden any father's heart.

The quarrel was a sudden one. The reason—a woman. Hard words were exchanged, for they were both possessors of the Aravis temper. A parting in anger and two months afterward news came of Jack's death. Not a line or message had been left for his father.

The blow was a terrible one to Sir Giles. He closed his heart to all

human sympathy and retired to the seclusion of Travis towers.

A few months afterward he was stricken with paralysis, and the long years had been wearisome with suffering and ennui.

For the last two or three months a new interest had come into his life. The whole pretty love comedy seemed to have been played within earshot.

When first they met there was the difference of youth. Their voices at first were louder, but as their love increased their seats on the fallen tree without the wall grew closer together, and their voices were lowered when they began to exchange sweet loving nothings.

A week ago the boy had declared his passion. The old man's heart seemed to unfreeze and grow human again as he listened to the passionate pleading of the lover, the shy, timid answer, and the frenzied kisses that were exchanged.

Only twice since that day had they met, and a cloud had appeared on love's horizon.

"What did he say?" she asked eagerly.

"He refused absolutely," he answered, mournfully.

"What reason did he give, Jack?" she demanded, indignantly.

"Your guardian told me that I was a penniless adventurer, and that it was your money I was after," he replied, moodily.

"The wretch! But it doesn't matter. We can marry without him."

"I did not know you had so much money, dear one. You are rich and I have nothing."

"But we have love."

"We can't live on that. It is true, I have my profession, but I have only just become a doctor, and it is an uphill game unless one has money to buy a practice. I have none."

"Did he not hold out any hope?" she asked, tremulously.

"Yes. He said that if I could prove to him that I had a practice which would bring in five hundred a year he would give his consent. I must say that he is reasonable, but—"

"Will it take you very long to gain such a practice?"

"Years."

"Let us marry at once," she cried, impulsively. "I don't mind being poor."

"If you marry without his consent you get none of the money, and I couldn't let you do that, darling Joan."

There was a silence and Sir Giles looked irritably at the hole.

"I have made up my mind, dear."

"Yes."

"I am going away at once—to-morrow. You must forget me. It is not fair to you."

There was a sound of sobbing.

"Don't cry, darling," he said, pleadingly.

"The fool!" the baronet muttered.

"I can't let you go!" she cried, miserably.

"I will work hard—and in time, perhaps—"

The boy's voice broke.

"Don't go to-morrow. Stay till Saturday. It is only four days," she asked, pleadingly.

There was the sound of a passionate farewell, the rustle of leaves, and all was silence.

Saturday afternoon came and Sir Giles looked anxiously at the hole in the wall. He took a large envelope and placed it in the hole.

They came at last. Their words were few and their voices tremulous.

"The last time, Jack, that we shall meet here," she said, brokenly.

"In the future, perhaps—"

"And I shall have no more use for that dear little hole in the wall, where I have found so many love messages from my darling."

She leaned down as she spoke.

"Jack, there is a letter here," she cried, excitedly.

"To Jack and Joan, with a lonely

old man's love," she read in wonder. "Open it at once."

With trembling fingers he broke the seal.

From the other side of the wall there came a hoarse but gleeful chuckle.

Jack drew a legal-looking document from the envelope, which he began to read.

"Good heavens!" he cried at last. "Am I mad?"

"What is it?"

"Old Dr. Rutherford has sold his practice to me."

"To you?"

"Yes, and the money has been paid—£2,000."

Jack, what does it mean?"

Again they heard the hoarse chuckle. There was even more glee in it.

Two years have passed.

Jack's most valuable patient is Sir Giles Travis, and once or twice a week the old man sits in his chair near the hole in the wall, while a fair and happy girl plays with her baby on the lawn beside the old baronet.—E. Platt in Illustrated Bits.

## RED ANTS IN WHITE HOUSE.

Novel Method by Which Mrs. Harrison Disposed of Little Pests.

When Mrs. Caroline Harrison was the first lady of the land she gave the renovation of the White House her personal supervision, and some of her methods were unique. Mrs. Ben Butterworth tells a story of one of her ideas, says a writer in the Housekeeper, the working of which she witnessed once upon making an early morning call. Finding Mrs. McKee in the red parlor alone she inquired for her mother.

"Where is mamma? Why, in the basement. You will generally find her in the basement, too, until she is perfectly sure there are no more worlds to conquer."

"Well, I will look for her," said the visitor, and descending to the lower corridor, she soon located her in the kitchen.

"Come in," said Mrs. Harrison, "that is, if you can cross the chasm of dirt and creeping things of all kinds," pointing to the floor where lay, in evidence of her prowess, myriads of de-funct water bugs, etc., that had been slaughtered under her direction.

"And now come into the dining room," she said, after she had explained certain of her contemplated improvements; "I want to show you something else."

Going upstairs they entered the family dining room and the visitor, standing in front of the mantel said: "What is it? I do not see anything new."

"Turn around," said the President's wife, and doing so Mrs. Butterworth at last noticed two good-sized sponges hanging over the mantel piece.

"Well, I see some sponges; what are they for?" But just then she observed two thick brown streaks, about an inch wide, reaching from the mantel to the sponges, and they seemed to be in motion. "Why, what is that?" she asked.

"That is two solid armies of red ants," said Mrs. Harrison. "Those sponges have been saturated with sweetened water and the ants are traveling up to them for a feast and as soon as they have pretty well covered the sponges they will be plunged into hot water, ants and all; then washed and sweetened again. They have been changed four times already this morning and as yet there seems no perceptible diminution of their number; but time and patience work wonders sometimes and it is a sure remedy if kept up long enough."

Complaint is made of the practice of permitting agents to throw samples of patent medicines on doorsteps. The danger is not confined to children getting it in their mouths: grown people are also liable to try it.

## Wasted Sympathy.

**A** YOUNG woman attempted to commit suicide in Kansas City because she could not find work. She took a dose of laudanum, but the police surgeons pumped it out of her and saved her life.

On the face of it, it seems pitiful, but dig down deeper and no sympathy will be wasted. This young woman walked the streets of the city for two days in search of employment, and found none. She had no especial aptitude for any particular line of endeavor in business life. She had no letters of recommendation. After being buffeted about for forty-eight hours she swallowed a dose of laudanum.

It was too bad, wasn't it, that this girl with little education and absolutely no training in business life could not find employment?

At the time she was vainly searching for work every employment agency in the city had a dragnet out to find women who would do the cooking in small families for wages ranging from \$3.50 to \$5 a week. She could have had a place in a good, Christian home for the asking. A thousand doorbells were waiting for her to press the button. But she did not want this kind of work. She wanted to do something that she could not do, and tried to end her life rather than do something that she could do.

A very wise man said once that there were three things that the Lord did not know. One of them was a woman's reason for her actions.—Kansas City World.

## Just Common Gamblers.

**B**IGELOW looks a bank, to gamble in wheat, and the business world professes to be shocked. The race track fiend takes \$10 from his employer's till, loses it with the aid of a dope sheet, and then takes more. There is simply Bigelow in a minor key. There is not a shadow of difference in the moral or ethical aspect of the case. They are gamblers all—just common gamblers. If anything, the fellow with the automobile and the diamonds deserves less sympathy than the shoestring player, who has to borrow car far home.

It may be possible to be a gambler without being a thief, but there are more thieves made by gambling than by all other causes combined. The confirmed gambler is usually devoid of moral sense. So are thieves, embryo or actual.

The moral plane of the millionaire wheat or stock plunger is exactly that of the dice-thrower or faro player. He is looking for something for nothing. If he happens to be the president of a bank, and gambles with sacred trust funds, he adds the most contemptible form of crime to his moral depravity. If he happens to be an alleged pillar of society, a vestryman in a church, a prominent factor in charitable and philanthropic work, his downfall and exposure help to unsettle the whole social fabric.

Bigelow's crime fell upon the business world like a thunderbolt. That was because a big gambler played too recklessly. If wheat had gone up instead of down, Bigelow might have paid back his stealings and shone as a mighty star in the financial firmament. Instead of wearing stripes he might have dealt out more moral platitudes at future meetings of the American Bankers' Association.

Such is gamblers' luck. A gambler that takes such chances in cold blood has no claim on any one's sympathy. It is those that he drags over the precipice with him that are entitled to sympathy. The innocent will suffer for gamblers' crimes to the end of time.—Chicago Examiner.

## Fads in the School.

**T**HE New York Board of Education has voted to shorten the course of study in the elementary schools, cutting out the "fads and fancies" and confining the instruction strictly to essentials.

The teaching of sewing, physical training, organized games, physiology, hygiene and drawing will accordingly be dropped in the first year of the elementary course and attention will be concentrated upon the three R's.

Faddists have had too much recognition in the public schools of this country generally. Every crank thinks his

## SILK CULTURE.

Like the culture of tea, silk production, which confers an enormous benefit on China, and has now become an indispensable industry to the world, is the most modest occupation imaginable. In "Through China with a Camera," Mr. Thomson describes the various progressive steps through which the staple passes till it is ready for the looms of China or Lyons.

The eggs of the silkworm are hatched about the middle of April. The best season to obtain them for exportation is in March or the beginning of April. The young worms, when hatched, are placed on bamboo frames and fed on mulberry leaves cut up into small shreds. As the worms increase in size they are transferred to a larger number of frames and are fed with leaves not so finely cut; and so the process continues until, in their last stage, the leaves are given to them entire. After hatching, the worms continue eating during five days, and then sleep for the first time for two days.

When they again awake, their appetite is not quite so good, and they usually eat for four days only and sleep again for two days more. Then they eat for the third time for four days and repose for two. This eating and repose is usually repeated four times, and then, having gained full strength, they proceed to spin their cocoons. The task of spinning occupies them from four to seven days more; and when this business is completed, three days are spent in stripping off the cocoon, and some seven days later each small cultivator brings his silken harvest to the local market and disposes of it to native traders, who make it up into bales.

The quality of the silk is first of all affected by the breed of the worms that spin it, then by the quality of the leaves and the mode of feeding. Silk-worms are injured by noise, by the

presence, and especially the handling, of strangers, and by noxious smells. They must be fed at regular hours, and the temperature of the apartment must not be too high.

The greatest defect in Chinese silk has been due to the primitive mode of reeling which the natives adopt.

Shanghai is the great silk mart, and there, about June 1st, the first season's silk is usually brought down. It is never the growers who bring the silk to the foreign market. These growers are invariably small farmers, who have a few mulberry bushes planted in some odd corner of their tilled lands, and the rearing of the worm and the production of silk by no means monopolize the whole of their time. It is only a spring occupation for the women and younger members of their families.

## COLORS VARIED AT WILL.

Butterflies of Any Desired Species Produced by Scientist.

A discovery of the greatest importance to zoology, nothing less, in fact, than the production of varieties of butterflies simply by the use of changes of temperature of the chrysalides and cocoons, is announced in Nuova Antologia of Rome. Such experiments are peculiarly interesting, in view of the recent work and theories of Professor Hugo De Vries, of Amsterdam, on the subject of species and variation.

For a long time work in zoology has been centered upon classification, but now the study has become an experimental one, and in this new road Professor Standfuss, of Zurich, has obtained some remarkable results. It seems that certain species of butterflies have successive and different generations, the chrysalides of the vanessa lavana, for example, producing in the spring a butterfly which deposits its egg in summer, and from which there is born in the same year a butterfly which differs entirely in form and color from the first generation. Now, if we submit the autumn egg to a high temperature 86 degrees Fahrenheit the

own particular hobby the all-important one, and the lists of studies have become lumbered up with the "bright thoughts" of several generations of amateur educationalists. Meanwhile, common sense has had a poor chance.

"Only a short time ago," says Commissioner Adams, of the New York board, "I was directed by a concern with which I am connected to secure the services of two young men as clerks. There were about 120 applicants for these positions. The greater portion of them were from the public schools of this city. You ought to see the letters they wrote. They were absolutely disgraceful. The spelling was bad and the writing itself was worse."

The same complaint comes from every quarter. The colleges complain of the bad spelling of would-be matriculates, and even the engineering schools assert that the engineers they turn out cannot write a report in decent English.

It will be a blessing alike to the children and the taxpayers if the expensive gewgaws introduced into the public schools, particularly into the elementary schools, by alleged educators be abolished and higher standards of practical efficiency exacted.—Kansas City World.

## Accounting for Railway Casualties.

**T**HERE are several conditions peculiar to American railroads which account for our large casualty list. The chief among these, undoubtedly, is the inherent restlessness of a not inconsiderable section of our railroad employees, which shows itself in the chronic disposition to move on and try some new field of work. This results in a continual change of personnel, with the result that at any given time, on any given road, there will be found a large number of employees who are entirely new to, or but little familiar with, the special local conditions surrounding their work. Now, it is this familiarity with the local conditions, over and above the general knowledge which any engineer, conductor, brakeman, signalman, switchman, must have of his duties in the abstract—it is this familiarity we say, that is the very best safeguard against railroad accidents, or at least against those that have to do with the running of the trains.

Second in importance as a contributory cause to railroad accidents is the continual change which is taking place in the management and official staff of our railroads, and in their ownership. As a result of the mad whirl of organization and reorganization, combinations, receiverships, and what not, there is a continual change of management from president to roadmaster. Well-established organizations and systems of management, that have gained that smoothness and accuracy of working and that mutual confidence and sense of interdependence, which can only come from long and successful association in the operation of a particular system, are suddenly broken up by the sale of the road or its combination with some other system; new men are introduced into high offices; and they, in turn, have their own particular friends or well-tried assistants whom they naturally wish to introduce; heart burnings, jealousies and disappointments ensue; and the whole operative system of the road is shaken from summit to foundation; for the general unrest invariably distributes itself throughout the whole working force of the road, with a consequent lowering of discipline and more or less careless performance of duties.—Scientific American.

## Women and Housekeeping.

**T**HE simple art of housekeeping! It is because so many women have this mistaken view of the home and of home-making that so many families are driven to-day to hotels and so many men to clubs, whose proprietors and stewards do not regard home-making as a "simple art," but as a life-work, worthy of all the special education and training that art and science can give. The trouble at the bottom of all these profitless criticisms and discussions between men and women as to the rights and privileges of the two sexes lies in the fact that advocates of men's rights and women's rights consider men and women on a comparative and competitive basis. The sexes are neither comparative nor competitive. One is the complement of the other, each fulfilling in mind, spirit and body distinct and necessary functions in the life of the race.—New York Outlook.

butterfly which is born has the same form and color as the summer insect.

The same result is obtained with the vanessa urticae, which is found under different forms at the North Cape and in Sardinia. By cooling the air in which the egg, cocoon or chrysalis is placed there is obtained the northern form of the butterfly, while if he warm the egg or cocoon to 86 degrees Fahrenheit the southern form comes into existence. A splendid experiment is the one which may be performed with the mameoone. In this case one need only raise the temperature to obtain the beautiful form of the butterfly which lives in the orient; exposing the chrysalis alternately to temperatures of 40 degrees above zero centigrade and 40 degrees below, we obtain an ancient species, which is no longer in existence. This experiment was made by Standfuss on from six to seven thousand cocoons and chrysalides, and he succeeded in obtaining the greater portion of the species of the past as well as some of the new species, and this to such a degree that he could clearly demonstrate the effect of heredity.

Not only differences of temperature, however, but also the chemical composition of the air, has its effect on the chrysalis and produces a variation in the development. It is possible simply by changing the chemical composition of the air to change entirely the color of the butterfly.

## Faiths of Japanese Generals.

Gen. Nogi and Gen. Kuroki are members of the Presbyterian Church, and Field Marshal Oyama's wife is also a member in good standing of that denomination. Admiral Togo is a Roman Catholic.

## A Hammer Duet.

"That fellow Fibbers," said Jaggson, contemptuously. "He seems to be afraid of the truth."

"Well, you know," replied Billson. "It is always best to be cautious of strangers."—Tacoma News.



# OLD PEOPLE

## Their Pains and Ailments



Any taint of the blood quickly shows itself with old people, and troubles, which a younger, more vigorous constitution holds in check, take possession of those of advanced years. A mole, wart or pimple often begins to inflame and fester, terminating in a sore that refuses to heal. Wandering pains of a rheumatic character are almost constant, the joints get stiff and the muscles sore, while sleeplessness and nervousness make life a burden. The natural activity of the body is not so great in old age and all the organs get dull and sluggish, failing to carry out the waste matters and poisons accumulating in the system and they are taken up and absorbed by the blood, rendering it weak and unable to properly nourish the system. There is no reason why old age should not be as healthy as youth if the blood is kept pure and strong. S. S. S. is purely vegetable and is the safest and best blood purifier and tonic for old people, because it is gentle, but at the same time thorough in its action, purifying the blood of all poisons and foreign matter, strengthening it and toning up the entire system by its fine tonic effect. Almost from the first dose the appetite increases, the general health begins to improve and the pains and ailments pass away.

# SSS

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Not So Strenuous.  
Tess—You're still engaged to Jack, I suppose.  
Jess—Of course. He's just a dear.  
Tess—And does he love you as much as ever?  
Jess—Gracious! No. How could he? You know, he broke his right arm the other day.—Philadelphia Press.

He Wonders.  
"Cheese it! De cops!"  
At this cry the boys scattered.  
The statesman contemplated the scene thoughtfully.  
"I wonder what would happen," murmured he, "if some one should raise that cry on the floor of the Senate."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Splendid Idea.  
Rodrick—What use will the Russian soldiers be when the war is over?  
Van Albert—Why, they will be so used to receiving lickings they would make good baseball umpires.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fitch*

Common sense is a garment free of frills, but it has good wearing qualities.

A clear conscience softens a hard bed and sweetens an humble meal.

I do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—JOHN F. BOYER, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900.

People who do nothing have plenty of time to criticize what other people do.

Busy heads have no space for gossip.

To Break in New Shoes.  
Always shake in Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It cures hot, sweating, aching, swollen feet. Cures corns, ingrowing nails and bunions. At all Drug and Shoe Stores, 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmstead, Le Roy, N. Y.

When a bachelor says he isn't lonesome the women never believe him, and when he says he is the married men think he is lying.

Ask for Miller's Milwaukee Beer. Best in the market. Spruance, Stanley & Co., San Francisco, agents.

Adversity in youth seems necessary to success in life.

Sensible thinking gives sensible minds.

The sum of happiness increases with the decrease of fear. The user of "Old Gilt Edge Whiskey" fears not ill health, nor inclement weather. Wichman, Lutgen & Co., 29-31 Battery St., S. F.

Jealousy can do one thing—taunt the victorious.

Weariness of jaws produces mental lassitude.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Beauty without brains fails to attract the sensible.

Never bring a friend home to dinner on wash day.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

He Had Been There.  
Singleton—Are you superstitious?  
Wedderly—About some things, yes.  
Singleton—For example?  
Wedderly—Well, when I see a woman wearing a new bonnet it's a sure sign that her husband has been divorced from a goodly portion of his hard-earned wealth.

## Vigorets.

A tiny, chocolate coated tonic laxative tablet, that gives VIGOR and health to the STOMACH, LIVER and BOWELS thereby curing—

Sick Headaches  
Sallow Complexion  
Dyspepsia  
Indigestion  
Loss of Appetite  
Sour Stomach  
Nausea

Biliousness  
Torpid Liver  
Jaundice  
Heartburn  
Pimples  
Fizziness  
Dull Breath

Take only one "VIGORET" at bed time and they will move the bowels gently, yet thoroughly each day and permanently cure—

## CHRONIC CONSTIPATION

They cool, cleanse and purify the blood and are sold by all druggists in 25c packages (50 tablets) and 10c trial size (15 tablets).

## OLDEST ALTAR IN AMERICA.

Interesting Antiquities at Tlascala in Mexico.

Many Americans with the two historical dates of 1607 and 1630 firmly fixed in their minds may be surprised to learn that for nearly a century before the days of Jamestown and Plymouth Rock, Christian altars had been standing on this side of the great waters. The daring Spaniards followed close after the great discoverer and braved the seas in search of treasure. So it was that the intrepid Cortez marched upon Montezuma's capital after burning his ships behind him at Vera Cruz. Here at Tlascala, twenty miles north of Puebla and less than fifty miles east of Mexico City, Cortez found staunch allies. Their four chiefs he baptized from a huge black lava font. Each of these rulers had a key to the great treasure chest, which can still be seen, an enormous affair having four locks. Here is also shown the banner Cortez carried in his conquest, and afterward presented the Tlascalans for their loyalty. It is about ten feet long and forked at the end; its fine and heavy silk was once a beautiful crimson. The Tlascalans have again and again refused almost fabulous sums offered for it on behalf of Spain. These natives throughout the country cling with a wonderful tenacity to any such relic, for, in their eyes, it is supremely sacred. At the time of Cortez, Tlascala was an important city. Charles V. of Spain signed the grant of arms to the city, while Philip II. affixed his signature to the city charter at Barcelona May 10, 1585.

The church of San Francisco, the original one built by order of Cortez, is in good preservation, having been well cared for. On the pulpit in the chapel is found this unique inscription: "Aqui tubo principio el Santo Evangelio en este nuevo mundo." ("Here the holy gospel had a beginning in the new world.") Like the interior of all Mexican churches, this chapel is highly decorated, being especially rich in elaborate statues.—The Pilgrim.

### This Doctor Was Out.

A prominent physician in Baltimore recently perpetrated a witticism at his own expense. It was late at night. The doctor had lost his night key; the door was locked; he was cold from a long ride, and the more he rang the night bell the more the suspicion grew in his mind that someone had chloroformed the entire household.

Finally, however, his sister was aroused by a long ring of the bell. Naturally she thought that there was someone at the door who wished to see the doctor, and that, as the doctor was out, she would herself have to answer the summons, else the caller would keep her awake for a long time. So, hastily throwing a loose gown over her nightdress, she hurried to the door. Opening the door the least bit, in order not to present her dishabille to an intruding eye, she shouted through the crack in a tone of sleepy impatience, "The doctor's out," and was about to close the door when the physician thrust one foot through, at the same time exclaiming:

"Yes, I know the doctor's out, but he wants to get in!"—Harper's Weekly.

### She Was a Peach.

Small Edwin had been seemingly lost in thought for several minutes, when he finally said:

"Mamma, all peaches don't grow on trees, do they?"

"Of course they do, dear," replied his mother. "What reason have you for thinking otherwise?"

"Well," answered Edwin, "I didn't suppose papa's typewriter grew on a tree. I heard him tell Mr. Guy this morning that she was the only peach in the orchard, and—"

Just then the door opened and the mother arose to welcome her peach-loving husband, who was kept busy for the next half hour trying to explain that he was alluding to the machine and not the operator.

### The Length of It.



Veterinary Surgeon—Has the giraffe been sick long?  
Zoo Attendant—Well, I should say so. He has a sore throat.

### Took No Hint.

"Do you believe history repeats itself?" asked the anxious waiter.

"I certainly do," replied the patron, rising from the table, after his meal.

"Well, a gentleman who was here yesterday gave me a 25-cent tip," said the waiter, looking sideways.

"Oh, well," said the patron, buttoning up his coat to leave, "perhaps he will be in again to-day."—Yonkers Statesman.

### Soft Fellow.

Miss Ascum—Have you really broken off your engagement to him?  
Miss Flytte—Oh, yes, I just had to. He was getting too sentimental; began to talk to me about matrimony.—Philadelphia Press.

### In the German Army.

The noted soldier and historian, Theodore Ayrault Dodge, was educated in Berlin, and at a dinner party, apropos of German military discipline, he once said:

"The German soldier must never appear in public except in uniform. Even when he is on furlough he must not, under any circumstances, wear civilian dress."

"Well, Swartz, a young lieutenant of cavalry, during my residence in Berlin was one day engaged in some adventure or other, and put on, to disguise himself, a suit of black cloth. Dressed in this suit, he was passing down an unfrequented street when he came face to face with his colonel."

"Detected in so grave a misdemeanor, Swartz proved himself the possessor of a resourceful mind. He said to the colonel in a bass voice, different from his own:

"Can you tell me, sir, where Lieutenant Swartz lives? I am his brother from the country and I have come on to pay him a visit."

"The colonel readily and politely gave the required information and passed on."

"The lieutenant congratulated himself on his escape. He hurried home and put on his uniform. Duty late that afternoon called him before the colonel again. He saluted with confidence. The colonel regarded him oddly.

"Lieutenant Swartz," he said, "I wish you'd tell your brother from the country that if he pays you another visit I'll put him in close confinement for ten days."

### Just Discrimination in Railway Rates.

All railroad men qualified to speak on the subject in a responsible way are likely to agree with President Samuel Spencer of the Southern Railway when he says: "There is no division of opinion as to the desirability of stopping all secret or unjustly discriminatory devices and practices of whatsoever character."

Mr. Spencer, in speaking of "unjustly discriminatory" rates and devices, makes a distinction which is at once apparent to common sense. There may be discrimination in freight rates which is just, reasonable and imperatively required by the complex commercial and geographical conditions with which expert rate makers have to deal. To abolish such open and honest discrimination might paralyze the industries of cities, States and whole sections of our national territory.

This distinction between just and unjust discrimination is clearly recognized in the conclusions of the International Railway Congress, published yesterday:

"Tariffs should be based on commercial principles, taking into account the special conditions which bear upon the commercial value of the services rendered. With the reservation that rates shall be charged without arbitrary discrimination to all shippers alike under like conditions, the making of rates should as far as possible have all the elasticity necessary to permit the development of the traffic and to produce the greatest results to the public and to the railroads themselves."

The present proposal is, as Mr. Walker D. Hines of Louisville showed in his remarkable testimony the other day before the Senate Committee at Washington, to crystallize flexible and justly discriminatory rates into fixed Government rates which cannot be changed except by the intervention of some Government tribunal, and by this very process to increase "the temptation to depart from the published rate and the lawful rate in order to meet some overpowering and urgent commercial condition."—New York Sun.

### Uncertainty of Life.

"Young man," said the clerical-looking passenger, addressing the headless individual across the aisle, "do you ever consider when you lie down at night that you may never see the sun rise again?"

"No," replied the party at whom the query had been fired, "can't say that I do; but every morning when I wake up I realize that I may not live to see another sunset."

"You do?" queried the surprised c. l. p.

"I do," answered the young man. "You see, I'm a baseball umpire."

### One of Many.

Mifkins—Has Skinner any capital?  
Bifkins—No. Nevertheless he gives employment to a number of men.

Mifkins—What do they do?  
Bifkins—Try to collect money due his creditors.

### Blood Will Tell.

Her Father—So you want to get married, eh? Tell me why, pray?

His Daughter—Oh, I suppose it's one of the traits I inherited from you and mother.

## Please Your Hair

Don't have a falling out with your hair. It might leave you! Then what? Better please it by giving it a good hair-food—Ayer's Hair Vigor. The hair stops coming out, becomes soft and smooth, and all the deep, rich color of youth comes back to gray hair.

"I was troubled greatly with dandruff until I used Ayer's Hair Vigor. It completely cured the dandruff and also stopped my hair from falling out. It serves me very nicely also in arranging my hair in any style I wish."—Miss Maggie Cook, Dover, N. H.

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufactured by—  
ARGENTAPARILLA  
PILLS  
CHERRY PECTORAL

## THE COST OF LIVING.

Purchasing Power of a Dollar To-day and from 1890 to 1900.

All important food articles except sugar and coffee are higher at the present time than the average for the 10-year period from 1890 to 1900, says a writer in Pearson's. In looking back upon the course of prices since 1890 it is interesting to discover (from figures compiled by the government) that in that year \$1 would buy seven and four-fifths pounds of fresh beef, while to-day it will purchase only six and four-fifths pounds. That amount of money in 1890 would buy ten pounds of salt beef; to-day nine pounds. Of salt pork in 1890 it would buy nine and a half pounds; to-day a little over seven pounds. One dollar in 1890 would purchase seven and a quarter pounds of chickens; to-day less than six and a quarter pounds. It would buy ten pounds of fresh fish in 1890; to-day nine and a third pounds. In 1890 it would pay for five dozen and three. One dollar in 1890 would buy nearly 17 quarts of milk; to-day less than 16 quarts. It would purchase in 1890 four and a quarter pounds of butter; to-day only three and three-quarter pounds. One dollar in 1890 was a fair equivalent for six and a third pounds of cheese; to-day it will purchase half a pound less.

To-day \$1 will buy less than eight and a half pounds of lard; in 1890 it would pay for nearly 11 pounds. Of cornmeal to-day you can purchase for that sum 38½ pounds; in 1890 you could get 46½ pounds. When it is considered that the average American family whose income does not exceed \$1,200 spends nearly 45 per cent of its entire income on food, it is easily seen how great a difference is made by a rise in prices of 10 to 25 cents on every dollar's worth of edible supplies, covering meats, vegetables and practically all the other eatables. As compared with the average prices governing during the period from 1890 to 1900 it is reckoned by the United States Bureau of Labor that hams and salt beef have gone up 12 per cent, salt pork and bacon 32 per cent, lard 35 per cent, fresh vegetables 13 per cent, cornmeal 16 per cent, crackers 19 per cent, New Orleans molasses 20 per cent, beans 31 per cent, herrings 31 per cent, salt 21 per cent, pepper 72 per cent and currants 121 per cent.

### Was Misunderstood.



Loafer—Can you give us a job, guv'nor?  
Foreman—Yes; what's your name?  
Loafer—Simpson, mister.  
Foreman—Right; go and help load that pig iron.  
Loafer (indignantly)—S-I-m-p-s-o-n—Simpson, guv'nor, not Samson.—The Tatler.

### Terrible Temptation.

An eminent English surgeon, whose brusqueness with grown-ups recalls that of the famous Abernethy, is quite another person when children are his patients. Then he is as amiable as an angel of a big St. Bernard dog.

A short time ago, according to St. James' Budget, this gentle giant got up out of a warm bed at 3 o'clock in the morning to attend a tiny boy in piteous plight from diphtheria. He performed the operation of tracheotomy and saved the child's life.

Time went on and his general condition improved, but there was one disquieting symptom. He refused to use his voice. When he was questioned he nodded or shook his head, but would not speak. Finally the surgeon found a way. One morning he talked at his stubborn little patient.

"I'm sorry he can't speak to me, nurse," the surgeon said, "because I'm going up to London to-morrow, and shan't know whether to bring him a horse or a gun."

There was a brief silence. The surgeon and nurse waited breathlessly. Then a tiny finger stole up to a wounded throat, and the ghost of a baby boy's voice said:

"Please, doctor, bring me a little gun!"

### Rather Cynical.

"Oh, John," said Mrs. Stubb, "here is something unusual. It is called 'The Love Letters of an Idiot.'"

"Nothing new in that," growled Mr. Stubb. "I've read dozens of such."

"But the others were supposed to be the love letters of sensible men?"

"Well, all sensible men are idiots when they are in love."

### Where Senators Are Plenty.

In Rhode Island each town and city elects a Senator, no matter what its population. West Greenwich has a population of 600 and a Senator. Providence has one Representative in the Senate and a population of about 200,000.

### Handicapped.

Myer—You say your grandfather had three doctors and they were unable to agree as to the nature of his disease?  
Gyer—Yes. You see, they were unable to get together and hold a consultation.

## MISS MARIA DUCHARME.

Every Woman in America is Interested in This Young Girl's Experience.



## PELVIC CATARRH WAS DESTROYING HER LIFE. PE-RU-NA SAVED HER.

Miss Maria Ducharme, 182 St. Elizabeth street, Montreal, Can., writes:

"I am satisfied that thousands of women suffer because they do not realize how bad they really need treatment and feel a natural delicacy in consulting a physician."

"I felt badly for years, had terrible pains, and at times was unable to attend to my daily duties. I tried to cure myself, but finally my attention was called to an advertisement of Peruna in a similar case to mine, and I decided to give it a trial."

"My improvement began as soon as I started to use Peruna and soon I was a well woman. I feel that I owe my life and my health to your wonderful medicine and gratefully acknowledge this fact."—Maria Ducharme.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio, for free medical advice.

All correspondence strictly confidential.

### Woman's Way.

"Yes, indeed, we had a falling out. He lives within a block of my house, but I never see him."

"Never?"

"Well, once when I was placing some flowers in the parlor window I caught sight of his long overcoat."

"And that was all?"

"Yes, except—er—when I passed his house he was at the window."

"And you looked up?"

"Only glanced, dear. Really—"

"Then you smiled?"

"I—I—er—no—yes—"

"And spoke?"

"Well—er—just to—but I never see him. Honestly, we had a falling out."

### His Little Joke.

Mr. Peck (reading)—Miss Strong-mind has decided not to wear dresses any longer.

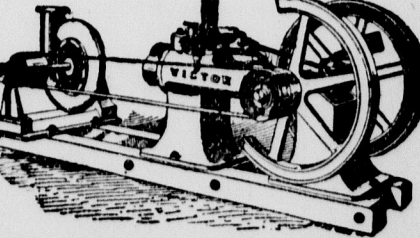
Mrs. Peck—My goodness! What is she going to wear?

Mr. Peck—Dresses; but she says they are long enough now.

### Doubtful Sympathy.

"My face hurts me," said the young man who was up against a joblot of neuralgia.

"Why don't you pawn your cheek and lose the ticket?" suggested his lady friend.



## 1905 LEWIS AND CLARK EXPOSITION

For first-class hotel and room accommodations in Portland during the Exposition apply at once and send your reservation fee of \$2.00 to apply on rent of your room. Rooms in all parts of the city. 50 cents to \$2.00 a day.

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Only official bureau of the Lewis & Clark Fair Goodnough Bldg. - Portland, Ore.

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THE KEELEY INSTITUTE SAN FRANCISCO

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS KINDLY MENTION THIS PAPER

S. F. N. U. No. 23, 1905

## PISCO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION



# TO MANUFACTURERS

Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles** of **Water Front** on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

**SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.**

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

# TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly **FIFTEEN HUNDRED PEOPLE**.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices, and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

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